

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 12, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

SHUT UP

A New Phase for Cincinnati Saloons.

New Jersey Enjoys an Earthquake and Asbury Park is Startled by its Severity.

Non Union Nails Shut Out of St. Louis by the Knights of Labor—Other News.

CLOSED UP.

The Cincinnati Saloons Shut at Midnight.

CINCINNATI, June 12.—The saloons were ordered closed at midnight last night by the superintendent of police. The order was obeyed and is too remain in force.

EARTHQUAKE.

A Shock Runs Through New Jersey.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., June 12.—A severe earthquake shock occurred here at 12:01 this morning, lasting two minutes. The shock was accompanied by a rumbling noise. Houses were shaken and pictures on the walls swung to and fro.

A SORT OF BOYCOTT.

Shutting Out Nails at St. Louis To-Day.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 12.—James McPherson, agent of assembly No. 122, Knights of Labor, of South Chicago, arrived here to-day, for the purpose of trying to induce the merchants not to receive two car loads of nails from the Calumet iron and steel works, at South Chicago, at which a lockout has prevailed for some months. He met with success in that he induced most of the carpenters and retailers to refrain from buying the nails.

TELEGRAPHERS CONVENTION.

ST. LOUIS, June 12.—A very secret session of the delegates to the convention of the Brotherhood of telegraphers was held here yesterday. It was unanimously resolved to fall in line under the banner of the Knights of Labor.

SQUARES OPPOSITION.

PITTSBURG, June 12.—The striking street car employees started a number of wagons on the Wylie avenue line to-day in opposition to the street cars, which have been boycotted by the Knights of Labor. Another line of wagons is to be put on the Oakland road this afternoon. The wagons are well patronized.

Ervin Randall left this morning for the east.

A child of Fred Racine is lying at the point of death.

A company has been organized at Huntington to bore for oil and gas.

Miss Emma Cottingham, of Greenville, Ohio, is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. M. Biddle.

Judge Canby, says the *Sentinel* man a boquet. This is not unusual for our youth, but Mr. Hays has a hush that blooms a rose within a rose. Out of the heart of a fading rose a new bud develops.

Persons leaving town for the season, and summer travelers can have the *Sentinel* mailed to them, postpaid, for 10 cents a week, the address being changed as often as desired. The *Sentinel* will be sent to any address in Europe on the payment of the ocean postage.

Captain Diehl and Lieut. Wilkinson get a reward of \$25 for capturing one of the Wabash trunk thieves, a reward of that amount was offered, at least. Another one of the trunk robbers was arrested at Plymouth on the clue furnished by the man caught here. He was sent up from Plymouth for an old offense.

Our city Sunday school workers should not forget the Sunday school convention, to be held Monday evening, and all day Tuesday, June 14 and 15. The Monday evening address will be in the audience room of the First Presbyterian church, and every one should get out in time for the praise service. Christian people who are not already engaged in Sunday-school work will find the address of interest to them also.

DEATH BED SCENE.

A Converted Lumber King Tells His Farewell Story to His Men.

Dubois (Pa.) Cor. N. Y. Sun.

The circumstances surrounding the death of John Dubois, the father and patron of this town, were very pathetic, and left a deep impression on the community. Although not an infidel, he had lived a careless life. He seldom went to church, preferring to spend Sunday walking about his mills or his fine farm of one thousand acres. For a year or more, however, his mind had been strongly inclined to religious matters. He did not go to the preachers with his perplexities. He read his Bible and consulted with his lawyer about it. His lawyer was Hon. George A. Jenks, who has just resigned the assistant secretaryship of the interior in order to keep a promise to Mr. Dubois that he would take the place of the latter as confidential adviser to a young nephew who gets the vast estate.

A few days before his death Mr. Dubois sent for Rev. Mr. Bell, and, after a long conversation with him, he was baptized and received into the Presbyterian church. He immediately sent for the heads of all the departments in his works, and as many of the men as could crowd into the sick room, to the number of about fifty. When they were gathered he gave them such an exhortation as had never been heard before in all this region. He told them he was dying, and that if he had been well assured of his eternal welfare a week before, he would not have been living to talk to them. He could not let go life, he said, until he got that question settled, and urged them not to put it off as he had done. He was willing now to die, but if it was the will of Providence that he should live one more year longer, he would not wish to take up his affairs again. He would put in every day, he said, going about the mills telling his men the great truth that he had at length found out, and trying to undo some of the evil his example had wrought in his long life time.

His voice and brain were strong, although his body was wasted almost to a skeleton, and he could scarcely sit up in bed propped with pillows. The men had worked for him—some ten, some twenty, some thirty years. They were rough, grizzled fellows from the logging camps and the mills, but there was not a dry cheek in the room as he talked to them and called them by name and bade them good-bye. Three days later he died. He was buried on his own farm a short distance back of the house where he lived. He picked out the spot himself. It is on the top of a gently sloping hill, and overlooks his mills and the town that he built. For three days between his death and his funeral all hands in town were as idle as his own. Not a wheel turned in any of the mills. Nobody did any business in the stores. Three thousand people looked at him in his coffin and walked behind him to the grave.

Although his works were divided up into different departments, each under its responsible head, he knew all of the eight hundred men who worked for him, and always spoke to them as courteously as if they were all millionaires as well as himself. Some years ago, when times were dull, and lumber fell to a low figure, the managers of his works agreed that there must be a reduction in the wages of the men, and so told him. He heard them through and took the figures they had brought him, but made no decision. The next day he summoned them to meet him again, and said:

"This will not do. I have examined the books at the store, and find that it takes about all these men earn to buy necessities for themselves and their families. If we must reduce wages I will begin with you, who are better paid. Say no more about it; I guess I can stand a loss better than the men can a reduction."

THE CLOSE.

The High School Again Sends a Fine Class Into the World.

The Temple opera house was crowded last night and the assembly represented the culture of the city. Hon. O. P. Morgan, Dr. J. S. Irvin and Prof. Lane sat on the stage between the graduates, who were arranged in groups as follows: Latin Course—Adah Taylor Bittinger, Gertrude Rawling Burdick, Kate Chapin, Addie Frances Davis, Edith Carrie Eberly, John Andrew Garvey, John Washington Hall, Celia Louise Hoffer, Grace Jackson, Bertrand Paul Mossman, Margaret W. Sinclair, Alice Violet Taylor. Scientific Course—Edith May Bos-

ker, Anna Elizabeth Farnen, Alice Lucia Hamil, Lizzie Nonnamaker, Jennie Young.

Training School—Lillie Belle Beaser, Luella Catherine Boles, Elizabeth Emerson Chapin, Georgia Leora Dennison, Emma Frances Gaskins, Grace Greenwood Hayden, Abbie Oboate Keegan, Lydia Carlisle Miles.

Rev. J. P. Lloyd led in prayer and a piano duett opened the following program:

Salutatory, with essay, "Pressure vs. Explosion"—Grace Jackson. Alexander's Feast—Lizzie Nonnamaker.

What Pays?—John A. Garver. Medley, Concert Recitation—Gertrude R. Burdick, Addie F. Davis, Edith C. Eberly, Anna E. Farnen, Alice S. Hamil, Celia S. Hoffer, Alice V. Taylor, Jennie Young.

Music, "Farewell to the Forest"—Mendelssohn.

The Horse in Literature—Margaret W. Sinclair. A Day in Olympia—Kate Chapin.

What Cause Opposed the Tardy Day—Adah T. Bittinger.

Class Exercise—Lillie B. Beaser, Luella C. Boles, Elizabeth E. Chapin, Georgia L. Dennison, Emma F. Gaskins, Grace G. Hayden, Abbie O. Keegan, Lydia C. Miles.

Music, "Norwegian Peasant Wedding March"—Sodermann.

Indifference, a Political Vice—John W. Hall.

A Tax on Scholarship—Edith M. Bosker.

Oration with Valedictories, "Of Making Many Books There Is No End"—B. Paul Mossman.

The young people did so nicely and pleased the assembly so much it would be useless to specify. The subjects were brief, brilliant and interesting. The young men handled questions of the day well enough to win applause, while the young ladies were charming in flowers and white.

Prof. Lane addressed the class and Dr. Irwin, in the absence of Hon. A. P. Edgerton, awarded diplomas. The benediction then closed one of the most successful commencements of the high school board and teachers have every reason to be proud of their work.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

Gospel and song service at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sunday, at 3:30 standard. Everybody cordially invited.

Young man! young woman! a special sermon to you to-morrow evening, by Rev. D. S. Kennedy, in the Third Presbyterian church.

The Baptist church will be open to all who will come to the 10:30 and 8 o'clock services. Children's day. Services in the evening will be especially interesting. Come with your friends.

There will be services at the Wayne street church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. The morning sermon will be addressed to the young people. Subject, "Daniel."

"Children's Day" will be observed at the Berry street M. E. church to-morrow. At 10:30 a. m., sermon by the pastor, Rev. D. C. Woolpert. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Concert at 7:45 p. m. Church corner West Berry and Harrison.

To-morrow, at 10:30 a. m., at Grace Reformed church, special services will be held appropriate to its third anniversary. Some interesting statistics relating to the organization and work of the church during the three years of its existence will be read.

To-morrow is children's day and the Presbyterian churches and Sabbath schools will unite in a union service in the First Presbyterian church. The morning service will commence at 10:45 and will be an address to parents, by Rev. Chauncey M. Pond, secretary of the Sunday School Union of the state of Ohio. The afternoon meeting will be at 2:30 and will be an address to children, by the same person. The First Presbyterian Sabbath school will be held at 9:30 in the morning.

"Jas. Barret, one of the ablest young lawyers in Allen county, has been showed to the front by his host of democratic friends, as a candidate for state senator. In this case Mr. Barret is not an office seeker, but his friends who know his qualifications for the place, are determined he shall make the race, and as he is a lawyer of fine intellectual ability, and a man that will, if elected labor in the interest of the people, no better could be selected as this is the kind of a man we want," says the *Monroeville Breeze*.

LAWS!

The Senate Enacts the Army Bill.

The Civil Service Clause is Stricken From the Legislative Bill on Motion of Morrison.

Measures For Monuments To Anthony Wayne and Wm. Penn Introduced.

THE NATION.

What Its Great Servants are Doing.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—Mr. Whitthorne addressed the senate to-day in favor of Fry's bill to promote political progress and the commercial prosperity of the American nation.

At the conclusion of Mr. Whitthorne's remarks on the army appropriation bill, it was passed precisely as reported from the senate committee.

HOUSE.

The committee on library reported a bill for the erection of a monument to the memory of Anthony Wayne and William Penn. Referred.

The house went into a committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill. The civil service clause having been read, the chair stated that the pending question was the point of order raised by Mr. Morrison, of Illinois, that the provision was merely a limitation on the expenditure of public money.

Mr. Morrison, in support of his point, said that under the law the duty of adopting regulations devolved on committee and president. The purpose proposed by this legislation was to impose certain conditions which the law does not impose, and therefore it was a change of the law in contravention of the rules of the house.

After Mr. Reagan disputed Mr. Morrison, and Mr. Reed sarcastically spoke of Messrs. Reagan and Holman, the chairman of the committee of the whole sustained the point of order made by Mr. Morrison against the provision attached to the civil service clause of the legislative appropriation bill, requiring the commissioners to amend its regulations, and the provision is therefore stricken from the measure.

Steven B. Elkins denies that his father-in-law, ex-Senator Davis, is to be secretary of the treasury under Cleveland.

The late Mrs. Daugherty will be buried to-morrow morning from her home on High street.

A warrant is out for Henry Lauer, for drunkenness, from Justice Franco's court.

Mr. Will Wilson, chairman of the county committee, was in town last Friday endeavoring to harmonize the strife between the republicans of this township," says the *Monroeville Breeze*.

"It will be some time before the Allen county treasurer's office will be conducted by a more efficient and accommodating official than Jno. Dalman. To tell the truth such men are not found on every corner seeking office," says the *Monroeville Breeze*.

Dave Brown was fined by Justice Franco this morning for provoking Jerry Worley. Brown slipped away from Constable Robbins yesterday and much is said about it.

The city school board has organized by the election of Hon. A. P. Edgerton president, Hon. O. P. Morgan treasurer, and Mr. J. M. Moritz secretary.

The lawyers yesterday beat the court house 32 to 9 in four innings. The court house nine will now cease to annoy editors.

Ervin M. Link, aged 42 years, died last evening of consumption, at No. 83, East Washington street. Funeral services at the cathedral to-morrow at 9 o'clock.

Mr. Albert Dawson has completed his purchase for the Nickel Plate road of the ownership to the old Wabash and Erie canal bed east to the Ohio line and he is now working between Fort Wayne and Huntington, buying options and quieting irate farmers.

LOCAL LINES.

The pay car of the Grand Rapids road will arrive here next Monday.

The Sol. D. Bayless lodge have their regular meeting Monday night.

A poor old man was helped to Bluffton by the township trustee this morning.

The Wabash shops are closed to-day on account of the excursion to Detroit. W. D. Sims, a moulder in the Kerr Murray shops, left for London, Canada, this morning.

General Manager Talmage and Superintendent Stevens stayed here last night and went west in a special car this morning.

Mrs. Nannie McLeachlan has taken out a permit to erect a two story frame house on lot 18, Hamilton's first addition, to cost \$300.

The Sengerbund society have a great excursion to Defiance Monday. It is always a pleasure to go away with this society, every member of whom is a gentleman.

"D. H. Keil, formerly of the Fort Wayne Gazette, is in the city to-day.—Mrs. J. W. Young and children, of Fort Wayne, are the guests of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. B. Smith, of this city.—Miss Sadie Carl, of Fort Wayne, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Corlew, returned home to-day," says the *Huntington Democrat*.

The new time card that goes into effect on the Pittsburg road to-morrow, shows the following changes in the passenger trains: The east bound train that left at 11 o'clock a. m. will now leave at 7 o'clock a. m.; the east bound train that left at 5 a. m. will leave at 1:45 a. m.; the east bound train that left at 2:25 p. m. will leave at 12:55 p. m. No changes in the west bound trains.

"If the republican party can carry twenty-two districts now represented by democrats the next congress and the entire legislative department of the national government will be in republican hands. Robert Lowry is one of the gentlemen whose scalps they are after. Democrats who desire to assist the republican party to power should assist in the effort to defeat Mr. Lowry," says the *LaGrange Democrat*.

"Mrs. Carrie Sell, of Fort Wayne, is visiting her father, Mr. L. Lumis, in this city. Miss Bell Becker, of Fort Wayne, spent a few days this week with her relatives in Plymouth. Mrs. Theodore Haberkorn, of Fort Wayne, is visiting with her father, Mr. John Hoham. Miss Mattie Probasco, of the Fort Wayne schools, spent several days last week in this city with her sister, Mrs. Byron Holmes," says the *Plymouth Democrat*.

The Misses Lulu Carnahan and Addie Bond were driving in Mr. W. L. Carnahan's phaeton this morning. The horse is a spirited Kentucky thoroughbred and was momentarily unmanageable, so that the buggy struck the culvert in front of the academy, completely turning it over. The young ladies sustained a severe fall but were able to walk to Mr. Carnahan's store. Miss Bond suffered a slight contusion of the face, while Miss Carnahan escaped with slight bruises. The horse did not run away, nor was the buggy damaged much.

Mr. Milton Thompson, of Jefferson township, is to-day announced as a candidate for county recorder. Mr. Thompson is a life long democrat, a worthy, capable gentleman, and one whom it is a pleasure to speak well of. Mr. Thompson is clean and honorable and is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and wears the emblem honorably. He entered the army in the Twelfth Indiana regiment, then went into the Eighty-eighth Indiana, and in the last battle of the war, at Bentonville, he lost a leg for the union cause. He served under Col. Geo. Humphrey and his old comrades are urging his cause strongly.

Mr. DeGross Nelson is a candidate for re-election to the office of sheriff and an announcement to that effect appears in the *Sentinel* to-day. Mr. Nelson is serving his second year in that position and every act of his, proves him most admirably fitted for the place he holds. He is happily surrounded by an agreeable, square, reliable corps of assistants, and his administration is honorable and entirely satisfactory to all men, and not a murmur has been uttered against him. He is prompt, serviceable and always anxious to do his duty and obey the people, never forgetting a friendship, a kindness, or the fact that he holds a public trust. He is accurate in civil service and faultless in criminal business. His arrests have stamped him a terror to transgressors and not a week rolls round that a catch is not marked to his credit, latest and most notable, being E. B. Daniels, the swindler.

SO NICE!

Americans are Assisting Nova Scotia,

And Eventually This Nation is to God-bite the Whole Northwestern Dominion.

A Careless Contractor Drops a Building at Ottawa on 12 People.

WILL WE GET IT.

America is to Eventually Capture Canada.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 12.—An American gentleman now in this city, says that large sums of money are being sent from Boston and other American cities, to aid the secession party in Nova Scotia. He states that he is personally aware of the fact that one Boston firm has contributed \$25,000, which was forwarded the day he left that city. This is looked upon as a preliminary step to annexation, which is preliminary to the American control of the whole Canadian dominion.

A WARNING.

To Careless and Heedless Contractors.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 12.—A four-story house on the corner of Ninth and Olive streets collapsed this morning. A contractor was excavating for a building wall and under the foundation the walls showed some cracks, but they were considered secure. About 7 o'clock this morning the wall fell. Twelve occupants escaped without injury.

EXILED.

The Pretenders are Driven from France.

PARIS, June 12.—The Comte De Paris has arrived here after settling up his affairs in France. He will go to England. The unexpelled Orleans princes will remain in France.

Prince Jerome Napoleon (Pon Pon) upon hearing the result of the vote in the chamber of deputies, expelling the princes, exclaimed: "I shall soon return to save those who have proscribed me from being guillotined by their friends of to-day."

Graduates at West Point.

WEST POINT, June 12.—The graduating exercises were held this morning. Secretary of War Endicott addressed the graduates.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 12.—Wheat, $\frac{1}{2}$ @ $\frac{1}{4}$ higher. No. 2 red, July 83 $\frac{1}{2}$. Corn, $\frac{1}{2}$ @ $\frac{1}{4}$ lower, quiet, 35@44. Oats, Steady, very quiet, 34@42c.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, June 12.—Wheat closed at 73 $\frac{1}{2}$. Corn, steady at 35. Oats, firmer at 25.

Mr. Harry Keplinger, chief accountant of Keil Bros., and Miss Ada Guinper, of this city, will be married Tuesday afternoon. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple will leave for Chicago and several western points to spend a week or ten days.

Fred Hoham returned from Plymouth this morning. He will leave Monday night for an extended trip through the west.

The M. E. college will close the 26th of this month.

Mr. Jay Latamore, of Cleveland, is here enjoying the society of his many friends.

The hauling of the heavy slabs of stone for the steps up to the mansion of millionaire Flood, in San Francisco, has been attended with much labor. The trucks on which the stone was placed were very heavy, and twenty horses were necessary to drag the load up to the top of Nob Hill. The wheels made deep ruts in the ground, crushing the stone pavements into the earth. Hundreds of people watched the operation.

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Rev. S. H. Troyer, of New Albany, Ind., states as follows how he saved himself from an attack which threatened serious results:

"On the 7th of June, 1884, I was taken with rheumatic fever, and for five weeks was not free from it. It then settled in my left foot, where it remained for about four weeks. Then it moved to my hips, shoulders, neck and collar bone, where it stayed until driven out by Athlaphoras. Previous to the use of that remedy I had tried the skill of five physicians, from whom I obtained no relief. Then I resorted to the use of different remedies external and internal, but I continued to grow worse all the time until the 1st of October, when my druggist recommended Athlaphoras. I had but little faith when I took the first bottle. At that time I was so weak that I could not dress me, wash my face and assist me out of bed. I could not sleep more than from thirty to forty-five minutes at a time, so intense was my pain.

"My first dose of Athlaphoras was taken at two o'clock in the afternoon, and I took two more soon after. The first dose gave me much relief, and the second eased me so greatly that I was enabled to talk freely and with comfort to my family and friends. The third dose enabled me to sleep four and a half hours without waking. I continued the use of Athlaphoras until fourteen bottles in all had been taken. By this time my health was so much improved that I left off the medicine. That was in December, 1884, and I am now quite well."

Rev. Wm. Cool, of Denver, Ind., says: "I used only one bottle of Athlaphoras, and I think it a good medicine. I consider that I derived much benefit from it."

"Athlaphoras," says Mr. D. P. Sheets, of Mooreville, Ind., "gave me great satisfaction in a case of neuralgia, and I can heartily recommend it to others as doing all that is claimed for it."

Mr. J. A. Wilson, the photographer of New Albany, Ind., whose office is at Nos. 6 and 8 Main street, tells of one of these cases. His story follows:

"I had rheumatism but it disappeared after using only one bottle of Athlaphoras. It was in my arms and I had sharp, shooting pains. I was suffering and complaining a good deal when a friend, coming into my gallery one morning, asked me what the trouble was. I said it was rheumatism. He told me of Athlaphoras as a cure for neuralgia and rheumatism, and it struck me very forcibly, as it did not claim to cure every complaint that flesh is heir to. I bought a bottle on the strength of what he said. That was all I needed. I used the one bottle over six months ago, and have not had one ache or pain from rheumatism since."

Mr. Hiram F. Sides, of Fort Branch, Ind., says of his wife's cure:

"Her suffering from neuralgia was intense, and we concluded to try Athlaphoras. Almost from the first dose I could see that she was improving, and two bottles effected a permanent cure, so that she feels no effects of her once dreaded disease. I tried it for rheumatism and soon found relief, one bottle curing me. I shall take great pleasure in recommending Athlaphoras to my neighbors."

If you cannot get ATHLAPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed. ATHLAPHOROS CO., 112 Wall Street, New York.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me great good. I was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." Mrs. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

"I suffered three years from blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and think I am cured." Mrs. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the combination of remedial agents; 2d, the proportion; 3d, the presence of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 120 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

I will receive sealed proposals for the construction of the drainage of Little River and its tributaries up to 12 o'clock m., July 7, 1886, at the office of W. H. Goshorn, civil engineer of the city of Fort Wayne, Ind. The work was established under the drainage laws of the state of Indiana by the superior court of Allen county on the petition of William Brantner et al. It is about forty miles long and consists of earth and rock work and some clearing, the said court assessing benefits amounting to about \$200,000 to pay for the said drainage estimated at about \$125,000. Information as to form of bids, bonds, contracts and as to the party which will let separately may be obtained by addressing me at Fort Wayne, Ind., care W. H. Goshorn, civil engineer.

The Sentinel.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING

THE SENTINEL BUILDING.
NO. 107 CALHOUN ST
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS FOR TEN CENTS A WEEK.
MAIL SUBSCRIPTION FOUR DOLLARS & EIGHTY CENTS A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
THE SENTINEL IS THE ONLY EVENING PAPER IN FORT WAYNE THAT GIVES THE NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

THE WEEKLY SENTINEL,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

ALL CORRESPONDENCE CONTAINING IMPORTANT NEWS SUBJECTS, AND ALL ORDERS TO ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND ORDERS TO
E. A. K. HACKETT,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1886.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress, 12th District,
HON. ROBERT LOWRY, of Allen.

ONE of the most remarkable of the multitudinous claims against King Ludwig, of Bavaria, is that made by Mr. Louis Schneegans, a literary man who undertook certain researches in the archives of the European capitals at the King's request. Mr. Schneegans has just filed a claim for \$50,000, the amount at which he estimates the value of his labors and the expenses which he incurred in their prosecution. King Ludwig admits his indebtedness to the extent of \$8,750, and has offered Mr. Schneegans this amount in satisfaction of his claims. The researches, which even at the smaller figure will have proved so costly a business, related, it appears, to the private life of Louis XIV., every detail of which the King was anxious to glean, as he had taken the French King for his model; and he has conscientiously striven to make the imitation as faithful and complete as possible. Nor have his efforts been altogether unattended with success. In the matter of extravagance, at all events, he has nothing to envy the Grand Monarque.

Mr. HENDERSON, of Iowa, made a speech in Congress on the artificial butter question the other day, which contains some interesting statistics of the business. According to him Kansas City turns out 6,000 pounds of oleomargarine daily; Chicago 100,000 to 200,000 pounds daily, according to different estimates. Of oleo oil, or pure beef fat, 250 tierces a week are made in St. Louis for shipment to Rotterdam; Kansas City makes 200, and Chicago from 1,200 to 1,500 tierces weekly. Of butterine St. Louis makes 100,000 pounds in the winter, and Kansas City makes 6,500 pounds a day. The Standard Butter Company, of Boston, made last year 148,814 pounds of oleo oil and 180,000 pounds of artificial butter. The Providence Dairy Company, of Rhode Island, made 1,750,000 pounds of butterine last year. Cincinnati made 766,000 pounds of butterine; Nathan & Co., of New York, made 2,000,000 pounds of betterine the same year. Reardon & Co., of Boston, made 2,740,000 pounds of oleomargarine and 1,158,000 pounds of oleo butter. The Woodlawn Dairy Company, of Pawtucket, R. I., made 931,000 pounds of oleomargarine, and a Pittsburg concern makes 50,000 pounds weekly of oleo oil, mostly exported to Holland. Louisville last year made 500,000 pounds of butterine.

THE meanest man has been found in the person of Patrick M. McClaughrey, late of Edinboro, Pa., for he is now dead and gone to his reward, whatever that may prove to be. In 1878, when he had attained the age of 70 years, he thought it well for him to have a wife to comfort him in his declining days, and accordingly settled on an estimable widow, who had reached the age of 60. It was evident that it was a sensible match, and no fault can be found with it so far as age goes. The widow at that time was enjoying a comfortable dowry, left her by her first husband, with the provision that it should be forfeited in case she should ever marry again. She explained to her aged suitor, and said she had no objection to marrying him, but must be given some assurance that she would be provided for in case he should die, in which event, unless something of the kind were done, she would be left penniless. The ancient wooer explained to her that he was worth not less than \$25,000 in real estate and \$15,000 in cash. According to the laws of that State, he said, she would be entitled to one-third of this estate in case he died before she did. Everything being satisfactory, the widow became his wife. She cheerfully and lovingly performed every wifely duty up to the time he died, which he did a short time ago. She then discovered that the old deceiver had deeded all his real estate to one of his sons, and given the cash to his several relatives before he married her. She is now invoking the aid of the law to see if she cannot get justice done. It is lucky for the old wretch that he is not alive.

MILITARY reports lately published show a startling prevalence of blindness in Russia. In that country 1 recruit in every 125 is totally blind; while in England there are 1,015 persons to every 1 who is totally blind; and more than 1,400 teach blind persons in Sazony and Denmark.

WALDE's sister, the Crown Princess of Germany, learned from the late Mrs. Bancroft, when her husband was United States Minister at Berlin, some American culinary curiosities in the way of pumpkin pie and doughnuts, which she delights to display on her table. It is remarked that Bismarck is shy of the hospitalities of the Crown Princess.

MR. BROWN, one of the Georgia Senators, used to be the best shot with a squirrel rifle in the South. His father would give him twelve bullets, and tell him to bring in twelve squirrels. "And mind ye," the old man would add, "let the holes be through their 'tarnal heads.'" Once Robert Toombs challenged Brown to fight a duel, and besought the latter to name the weapons. "Squirrel rifles," said Brown to the second who bore the message. But nothing further was heard from Toombs.

UNCLE SAM's income last year was a little more than \$1,000,000 for each business day. He pays nowadays \$1,000,000 a week for interest on the public debt. In 1885 he paid \$3,000,000 a week to the bloated bondholder. Uncle Sam is a great builder, and today is erecting eighty fine buildings, some of which will cost over \$1,000,000. Uncle Sam is also the largest holder of improved real estate in the country. Thirty-four hundred national banks have been started, but only 2,700 remain to cheer us and shave us.

GEN. DURBIN WARD, of Ohio, whose death occurred a few weeks ago, was terribly wounded at the battle of Chickamauga. Gen. James B. Steedman, the night after the battle, was riding past a cabin by the roadside. A woman at the fence said to him: "There is a dead Union officer in my house." Steedman dismounted and went in to see the dead man. He found him lying in a corner, covered with a blanket, where the surgeons had abandoned him. He pulled the covering off, stooped down, and by the light of a candle recognized his old friend, Col. Durbin Ward. He was cold and apparently lifeless. Steedman felt his pulse and found a slight fluttering. Calling for his orderly, who carried a canteen of whisky, he raised the dying man, and, putting the canteen to his mouth, poured a liberal quantity of the revivifying fluid down his throat. The reaction came, the surgeons were sent for, and Durbin Ward was saved. He never got done thanking Steedman, and he never could listen with patience to a temperance orator decrying spirits thereafter. "I am a living example," he used to say, "of the saving power of even commissary whisky."

A CORRESPONDENT of the Chicago Journal tells of an interesting surgical operation which he witnessed in one of the hospitals of that city: "It consisted of what is known as 'intubation of the larynx,' an operation which is superseding tracheotomy or cutting into the windpipe and larynx. The patient was a little child almost suffocating from the effects of membranous croup. Hitherto children so afflicted or suffering from diphtheria have had to undergo the old-fashioned process of cutting from outside, an operation at once cruel and painful. Many children have succumbed to these diseases because their parents objected to tracheotomy and the dreadful pains their children would have to endure, but it would appear, from the experience and evidence of experts, that this old-fogy carving is to be shelved. In intubation the operation consists of passing a small silver tube through the mouth and down to the vocal chords, through which it is passed. The handle or 'carrier' is then detached by a spring and withdrawn, leaving the little tube in position, a flange at its superior extremity preventing its slipping through the vocal cords into the windpipe. By the introduction of the tube instant relief from suffocation is obtained, and the child falls at once into an easy, refreshing sleep. After three or four days the handle is passed down the throat and attached by a simple mechanism, and the tube brought out. By this means the patient is afforded free breathing and respiration, and, with other treatment of a medical kind, soon recovers. In explaining the operation to a post-graduate class, Professor Green said: 'I regard this operation as a triumph in surgery, as it is bloodless, painless, rapid, and leaves no open wound subject to infection. The old operation of cutting into the windpipe was horrifying to the mother, who usually hesitated between sure death by suffocation and the obligation to see her offspring winced under the oftentimes brutal surgeon's knife. She would not, as a rule, submit her babe to the sanguinary operation until the poison had taken hold of the system, and all hope was lost.'

THE LADIES.

A Column of Tittle-Tattle
About Mothers, Old Maids
and Young Maids.

TRUE COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

A Business Woman—A Lady's Idea of Men—Our Old Maids—Miscellaneous Gossip.

Coquet.

Because her eyes to me and you
The brightest are and bluest,
Shall storm arise between us two,
The oldest friends and truest?
She smiles on me; my heart is light,
And yours is steeped in sorrow,
And yet the flower I gave to-night
She'll throw to you to-morrow.
Coquet is she; so say with me:
"Tethim who wins her wear her;
And fair—however fair she be,
There's many a lassie fairer."

But if it hap, and well it may,
That each in vain has pleased,
If all my songs are thrown away,
And all your sighs unheeded,
We'll vow ourselves no hermit's vows,
We'll cross no foaming billow,
We'll bind about our dimal brows
No wreaths of mournful willow;
But show, in spite of her disdain,
We yet can live without her;
And, joining hands, we'll laugh again,
And think no more about her!

—Hugh Conway, in Chambers' Journal.

Maxims.

To women: Never neglect your toilet. The very day that you do, you are sure to meet all your most desirable friends. If you want to pay a real visit of condolence to a friend who depends upon you for consolation, manage to wear your most unbecoming hat and gown.

Matrimonial Item.

A young man recently got married. The young couple went off on the usual bridal tour, during which they paid a visit to the uncle of the bridegroom. This uncle was stone blind, but otherwise very bright. As soon as he was alone with the young husband the latter asked his relative what he thought of the bride.

"Your young bride has beautiful teeth," remarked the uncle.

"How did you come to make such a good guess?" asked the husband with much surprise.

"I am certain she has good teeth, otherwise she would not laugh so much. No woman with bad teeth would laugh as much as she does."—Texas Siftings.

Our Old Maids.

We have forgotten the typical old maid. She has given place to a more attractive type of womanhood. The modern old maid is round and jolly, two dimples in her cheeks, and has a laugh as musical as a bobolink's song. She wears nicely fitting dresses, and becoming little ornaments above her plump throat, and becoming knots and bows. She goes to concerts, parties, suppers, lectures, and matinees, and she doesn't go alone. She carries a dainty parasol, and wears killing bonnets and has live poets and philosophers in her train. In fact, the modern old maid is as good as the modern young maid; she has sense and conversation, as well as dimples and curves and she has a bank book and dividend. And the men like her—and why not?

True Courtship and Marriage.

Marriage should be made a study, and every girl or man—for the latter are as often at fault—should so consider it. Courtship is too often looked upon as a season of mere pleasure, its chief objects to be wooed, charmed and caressed, rather than a period afforded for a judicious selection of a life companion, a time when habits, tastes, opinions and modes of thought and feeling should be learned. A writer has truly defined courtship as a voyage of discovery or a court of inquiry to see wherein and to what extent there is a harmony existing between the twin interested.

And this is true courtship. Instead of sentimental moonshine and meaningless gush, let the youth endeavor to learn whether the young girl at his side, and vice versa, is the one who, of all the world, is best adapted to make the journey of life with him. Love, but love not blindly, so that no stumbling block may be left to become a torment after marriage. Ascertain well before marriage who and what is the young girl or man upon whom your affections are centered. Employ calm and careful consideration.

To the young girl marriage is a world from which she cannot return; let her then be careful with whom and under what circumstances she enters it. Let not haste or blind stupidity bring for her a life of unhappiness and misery. As men and women prepare themselves for the different professions, trades and callings in life, so likewise let them prepare themselves for entrance into that grand social institution of humanity whose laws and relations are of momentous importance to the race.—Brooklyn Magazine.

A Business Woman.

Nothing is finer in its way than to see a real woman of business, one with accurate habits and the true method, conduct a bargain.

In general, when a woman wishes to conduct a bargain, she begins by de-

claring the wares which she intends to cheapen, and thus strikes a false chord on the outset, seeing that she wounds the self-love of her "world," puts it into a bad humor, and on the defensive. But a woman of business who has been accustomed to buy and sell, and who knows exactly what things are worth, what she will give, and what her "world," presumably sane and knowing what they are about, will and will not take, makes no outcry at the most exorbitant sum that may be demanded—does not immediately insist on it that the market is already overstocked, that the wares are so abominably ugly they would be dear at half the price, and that, in fact, the vender ought to be very much obliged to anyone who will take such stuff off his hands at no price at all. She simply compares this and that together, and lets drop at intervals little observations showing how thoroughly she understands the right value of each; but retaining the air and giving the impression of serious business, not merely bargaining for the sake of bargaining, but all the while knowing her own mind and what she will and what she will not give. Then, when she has got together all the information that she wants, and all the comparative values, she makes her offer quietly, solidly, and with that air of finality which makes encroachment impossible. If her "world" is reasonable, and takes her offer, which is sure to be just, she makes a good business of it; if it is petulant, grasping, and unreasonable, it makes wry faces and refuses.

In which case the woman of business congratulates herself on her escape; for nothing is more unpleasant to one who, like herself, knows both her own mind and the value of things, than to have to do with stupid people who, on their side, know neither.

A Woman's Idea of Men.

"What do women love best in men?" asked a quizzical analyst of human types of me the other day. "Sir," said I, "they like force! Give us a man with courtesy and polish, without force, and he is like a linen collar without starch. The texture may be fine, but it needs stiffening. Women tire of forceless men, and would prefer a vigorous, hearty yeoman to the scented, nerveless dude of the drawing-room." "Don't you like to see a man dance?" queried my questioner. "I would rather see him digging a trench, or heaving a tree, or driving a team," said I. "To me a dancing man, a lion lapping milk or an elephant playing a guitar are all alike. Men and lions and elephants were meant to be strong and masterful. When they fail of their destiny they become caricatures."

Passing up La Salle Street the other day, I walked through a crowd of firemen, who were, for some reason or other, waiting with their engines at the corner of a street. Great, wide-chested, vigorous men they were, replete with something—you may call it what you will; physical bravery, animal indifference to creature comforts, or stoical endurance and impassivity—yet there was something in their hardness and strength that made the sight of them refreshing. Five minutes later I was going up in an elevator with a band of white-skinned men, who had decided to discontinue the practice of uncovering their heads while riding in the elevators with ladies, because of the danger of taking cold in the process. No, no, my little dears, nobody cares to have you remove your hats—it makes us all feel foolish to have you do so; but why should such frail creatures be forced to encounter a draughty world? Why not linger within doors during the inclement season, and leave this bleak, outside world to beasts of prey? A healthy man, afraid of a breath of fresh air! He ought to stay at home, eat warm bread and milk, and wear a shoulder shawl. I have read somewhere that Nature is always kind to her lovers, but she delights in tormenting those that are afraid of her.—New York Letter.

THE KING'S ENGLISH.

The correct expression is "King's English," we nowadays transposing this to "Queen's," because a woman sits on the throne of England. Many have ascribed it to a revision of the Bible, ordered to be made by King James, stating in corroboration of the theory the fact that many people objected then, as they do to-day, to the new version on the ground that it contained many errors, and referred to it contemptuously as the "King's English." Subsequently, it is claimed, this term came to be used in referring to all abuses of the English language. I can, I think, show conclusively that this theory is erroneous. James I. was King from 1603 to 1625, but Elizabeth was Queen from 1558 to 1603, yet we find the term used by Shakespeare in his "Merry Wives of Windsor," which was written during the Elizabethan period, and, of course, before James was elevated to the throne. In act 1, scene 4, of the play I have named occurs the words: "Here will be an old abusing of . . . the King's English." I am inclined to the belief that the expression had its origin right there in Shakespeare's day.—By-stander, in Philadelphia News.

BETRAY mean terror of ridicule, thou shalt find fools enough to mock thee. But answer those their laughter with contempt, and the scoffers will lick thy feet.

From 115 lbs. to 161 lbs

To the Cuticura Remedies I
Owe My Health, My Happiness, and My Life.

A day never passes that I do not think and speak kindly of the Cuticura Remedies. Seven years ago, all of a dozen lumps formed on my neck, ranging in size from a cherry stone to an orange. The large ones were painful to look at, and painful to bear. They turned aside when they saw me, in disgust, and I was ashamed to be on the street or in society. Physicians and all medicines failed to do any good. In a moment of despair I tried the Cuticura Remedies—Cuticura, the great Skin Beautifier, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier. I used them for a week, and the large ones broke up, and the small ones discharged large quantities of matter, leaving two slight scars in my neck to-day to tell the story of my suffering. My weight then was 115 sickly pounds; my weight now is 161 solid, healthy pounds, and my height is only five feet five inches. In my travels I praised the Cuticura Remedies, North, South, East and West. To Cuticura remedies I owe my Health, my Happiness, and my Life. A prominent New York druggist asked me the other day, "Do you still use the Cuticura Remedies; you look to be in perfect health?" My reply was, "I do and shall always. I have never known any sickness since I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies. Sometimes I am laughed at by praising them to people not acquainted with their merits, but sooner or later they will come to their senses and believe the same as those that use them, as dozens have whom I have told. May the time come when there shall be a large Cuticura Supply House in every city in the world, for the benefit of humanity, where the Cuticura remedies shall be sold only, so that there will be rarely a need of ever entering a drug store."

M. HUBBARD,
210 Fulton St., New York, N. Y.
CUTICURA REMEDIES are a positive cure for every form of skin and Blood Diseases, from Itch to Scrofula, Sores, every where. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, 50c. CUTICURA SOAP, and exquisite Skin Beautifier, 25c. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, 50c. Prepared in Boston, and sold by every DRUG and CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," and PIMPLES, Blackheads, Skin Blemishes, and Baby Humors, use CUTICURA SOAP.

Sneezing Catarrh.

The distressing sneeze, sneeze, sneeze, the acid, watery discharges from the eyes and nose, the painful inflammation extending to the throat, the swelling of the mucous lining, causing the choking sensation, the ringing noises in the head and splitting headaches—how familiar these symptoms are to thousands who suffer periodically from head colds or influenza, and who live in ignorance of the fact that a single application of Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh will afford instantaneous relief.

But this treatment in cases of simple Catarrh gives but a faint idea of what this remedy will do in the chronic forms, where the breathing is obstructed by the accumulation of mucus, the hearing is affected, smell and taste gone, throat ulcerated and hacking cough gradually fastening itself upon the debilitated system. Then it is that the vigorous curative power of Sanford's Radical Cure manifests itself in instantaneous and grateful relief. Cure begins from the first application. It is rapid, radical, permanent, economical, safe.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure for Catarrh, Catarrhal Solvent and an Improved Inhaler, price, \$1. POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

A GENTLEMAN in San Francisco offered a horse-car conductor a \$5 gold piece in payment for his fare. The conductor could not make change, and demanded the exact fare—5 cents. The gentleman had no other coin and was expelled from the car. This was done so forcibly that he was made sick for four days. He brought suit for \$500 and got it, the court holding that under the circumstances \$5 was not an unreasonable amount to tender in payment of fare in the absence of any regulation by the company to the contrary.

The Root of the Evil.

To thoroughly cure scrofula it is necessary to strike directly at the root of the evil. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, by acting upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing it of all impurities, and leaving not even a taint of scrofula in the vital fluid. Thousands who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, testify to its wonderful blood-purifying qualities. Sold by all druggists.

BEWARE of judging hastily; it is better to suspend an opinion than to retract an assertion.

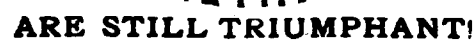
Is Your Liver out of Order?

Then is your whole system deranged—the blood is impure, the breath offensive, you have a headache, feel languid, dispirited and nervous, have no appetite, your sleep is troubled and unrefreshing. To prevent a more serious condition, take at once a half tablespoonful of Simmons' Liver Regulator, three times a day—it will soon restore the healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys.

"I recommend Simmons' Liver Regulator to all my friends, as I have personally known it to cure all liver disorders and sick headache." A. MERRITT, Beverly, N. J.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub wakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Jan. 19—cawdly.

I think Ely's Cream Balm is the best remedy for catarrh I ever saw. I never took anything that relieved me so quickly and I have not felt so well for a long time. I used to be troubled with severe headaches two or three times a week, but since using the balm have only had one and that was very light compared with the former ones.—A. J. Aloom, agent U. P. Ry Co., Eaton, Co.
I find Ely's Cream Balm good for catarrh of long standing.—M. N. Laseley, 1384 West Chestnut St., Louisville.



SABBATH READING.

A Column Choice Matter upon which the Thoughtful May Ponder.

"WHOSE SON IS HE?"

The Mind, the Heart, the Soul—A Christian's Death-Bed—The Religion of Jesus.

The Mind, the Heart, the Soul.

The Human Mind, that lofty thing,
The palace and the throne,
Where Reason sits, a sceptered king,
And breathes its spectral tone;
Of who with silent steps shall trace
The borders of that haunted place,
Nor in his weakness own
That mystery and marvel bind
That lofty thing, the Human Mind!

The Human Heart, the restless thing,
The tempted and the tried,
The joyous, yet the suffering,
The source of pain and pride;
The gorgeous—through—the desolate—
The seat of Love, the fair of Hate—
Self-strung, self-jeffed,
Yet we do bleed thee as thou art,
Thou restless thing, the Human Heart!

The Human Soul, that starting thing,
Mysterious, yet sublime,
The angel sleeping on the wing,
Worn, by the scuffs of Time;
The beautiful, the veiled, the bound,
The earth-enthralled, the glory-crowned,
The smitten in its prime,
From Heaven, in tears, to earth it stole,
That starting thing, the Human Soul!

And this is Man! O ask of him—
The erring, but forgiven—
While o'er his vision drear and dim
The works of time are driven,
If Pride or Passion, in their power,
Can stem the tide or turn the hour,
Or stand in place of Heaven.
Man answers, while he ben is knee—
Creator! Father! none but thee!

A Christian's Death-Bed.

During the Revolutionary war one of the colonels of that army came out, and as soon as he laid down the American flag he took up the flag of the cross and he fought for Christ and fought the battles of heaven the rest of his days, an active, earnest, faithful preacher. He was preaching Christ to all men. Finally death came to him. He had four grown daughters and they gathered around his dying couch, and the oldest one said, when she saw that he was sinking into death:

"Father, I see you are sinking, tell me how it is with you, isn't all bright and beautiful?"

He said: "No, daughter. I can't say that it is bright like I thought it would be, yet," he says, "I know in whom I have trusted. I am persuaded he is able to keep me against that day."

She said: "You have been a consecrated, faithful Christian for many years, and you tell me God is willing to let your sun go down in darkness? Will God let you die and sink beneath a cloud? O, father, I will die an infidel, I am afraid, unless your way clears up. The first sense you lose will be the sense of speech, and if your way clears up before you lose the sense of speech speak to me and tell me so. The next sense you lose will be that of sight. If you have lost the sense of sight, and still have the sense of sight, turn your eyes and look at me, and then I will know all is well. The next sense you will lose will be the sense of feeling. If you have lost sight and speech, and if your way clears up raise the middle finger of your hand and press it on my palm, and I will know your way has cleared up."

His sense of speech left him, and still he gave no signal. Then his sense of sight was gone, and yet no signal. She sat there and watched him right down to the jaws of death, and just as he passed out he raised his middle finger and pressed it on her palm, and his face lighted up like an angel's, and he went out to live with God forever.

Oh, brethren! No matter how dark it may seem at the moment of the hour of death, somewhere between your dying couch and your last breath God is going to clear the way for you and let you enter heaven a saved one forever and forever.—Sermon of Sam Jones.

The Religion of Jesus.

"There is the religion that is 'got' under the frenzies lashed up by the howling derelicts of Protestantism, the revivalists, the religion which parades our streets under the banner of the Salvation Army and to the music of the fife and drum, with gayly decked 'salvation lasses' swinging tambourines, and roughs, still following from force of habit the eye of the police, shouting such irreverent doggerel as

Oh Elijah he was a jolly man,
He went up to Heaven in a fiery van.

"What would these good people have thought of the religiousness of Jesus? Jesus never seems to have talked about 'religion.' Can these raw radicals be right who make up for their former superstitions by kicking their heels backward against all religion, in what Macaulay would have called 'the desolate freedom of the wild ass?' Or have we failed to realize his religion? Religion is the effervescence of the soul in a fragrant, lovely life. Jesus preached about religion without naming it when He was preaching about the laws of life. He was embodying in a perfect form the essential and universal religion of humanity when He fashioned in Himself a perfect human being. At the root of the life which blossomed beautifully in Jesus of Nazareth was the simple, essential creed which we

considered last Sunday. Man is the child of God. What, then, is the bond, the religion, existing between man and his Maker? It is the bond between the child and his father. What does God ask of man? That which the child owes his father. As a father I ask of my child that he use my house as his home. Your religion, as a child of the Heavenly Father, is to busy yourself in making some corner of the home a little more orderly, somewhat tidier, and, though but a trifle, the more beautiful and happy for your being in it. How queer to the angels the religion which makes men uneasy over their father's table lest he begrudge them some of the provision which his bounty so amply provided; ill at ease in their father's drawing-room lest they should be using some article of furniture meant to be reserved for his own use; uncomfortable everywhere lest they should be 'encroaching upon the inalienable prerogative of the Lord God.' Many men's notions of the garden of the Lord is very far from the vision which Dante had of the maiden in the heavenly fields plucking flowers. It is rather far more like a vision of a celestial Central Park, with placards on every tempting bit of sward warning visitors to 'keep off the grass.' Religion's chief concern has been in answering such questions as 'May I dress in the fashion?' 'May I wear a feather in my bonnet?' 'May I dance?' 'May I go to the opera?' We may come to be forever fearful of forgetting the punctilios of celestial manners. Then we have simply sunk the child, walking in the freedom of the Father's house, into the bond servant, afraid to touch the goods of his master lest he should incur his frown or draw down an angry blow.

"As a father I ask my child that he prove a true man, that he proves a true woman. No higher honor can you render me than to reflect back upon your father the luster of your noble life. When Socrates saw a noble youth in Athens he asked 'Whose son is he?' So live, my child, that when men admire your mental powers or your moral character they may say, 'Whose son is he?' Since man is his child, God's joy—yea, let me with reverent boldness say, God's pride—must be in seeing that child beautiful and wise and great and good, a son after his own heart. Into the creation of man—again I speak with reverent boldness—God has put his best thought, His finest work. The religion of the child in the father's house is, then, true culture. Be yourself, your very best self, through the whole range of your being, and you will do your best for God."—Sermon of Rev. Heber Newton.

GEN. LEE'S GENEROSITY.

Here's an incident of Gen. Robert E. Lee that has never been published. Col. Chapman, the special internal revenue officer, was Colonel of Mosby's regiment. Frequently Mosby was off making private scoutings, accompanied by only a few trusty men. In such cases he left Col. Chapman in command. Early in January, in 1865, the Colonel went to Petersburg to see Gen. Lee about moving a part of Mosby's command for the remainder of the winter down near Kinsale, on the Potomac river. While the Colonel was talking to Gen. Lee they were interrupted by the arrival of a special courier. The day was very cold. There had been rain for several days. This day the rain had fallen in torrents. The war was drawing to a close and rations and clothing were very scarce. The courier was wretchedly clad. He had no overcoat. His suit was very much worn and was soaking wet, for he had ridden many miles that day in the dreaching rain. Gen. Lee drew a chair to the small wood fire and bade the man take a seat. When he had concluded his errand and was thoroughly warmed he arose to go. Gen. Lee glanced at him almost furtively, as if he felt that the soldier was ashamed to have his poor attire observed.

"Are you returning at once to your General's?" inquired Gen. Lee.

"Yes, sir," was the response, "if my horse has finished feeding."

"It is still raining very hard," said Gen. Lee; "have you no rubber coat?"

"Oh, that don't matter, General," was the evasive but brave answer.

"Then," says Col. Chapman, "Gen. Lee remained silent a moment, walked to the wall where his rubber coat hung, took it down and gave it to the soldier, who protested in vain against Gen. Lee's depriving himself. I'll tell you," continued Col. Chapman, "there were many generals in the army who would have risked their lives for their men, but Lee is the only one I saw part with a gum coat on a rainy day in dead winter, and that to a private who was not even immediately connected with Lee's command."—Macon Telegraph.

AN APPLICATION OF SCRIPTURE.

Winnie's mother had been combing the little girl's long and handsome, but wind-tangled, romp-snarled hair. When the operation was finished—and it was not unaccompanied with several severe pulls—Winnie asked, "Did you get out many hairs, mamma?"

"Yes, dear," was the answer, "quite a good many."

"Then He'll have to number them all over again, won't He?"—Harper's Bazar.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Fourth of the Series of Sermons of Rev. Dr. Talmage on the Labor Question.

His Subject Being Monopoly and Communism Struggling for the Possession of this Country.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle the fourth of his series of sermons on "The Labor Question." His subject was "Monopoly and Communism Struggling for the Possession of this Country." Before beginning his sermon he announced that the congregation would make a trip to the Thousand Isles on the 26th inst.

The text was Isaiah xlii, 4: "The Lord delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married." Following is the sermon in full: As the greater includes the less, so does the circle of future joy around our entire world include the epicycle of our own Republic. Behold, exultant, unique divine imagery of the text. So man is depressed by the labor agitation and think everything in this country is going to pieces. I preach this morning a sermon of good cheer, and anticipate the time when the Prince of Peace and the Heir of Universal Dominion shall take possession of this nation and "Thy land shall be married."

In discussing the final destiny of this nation it makes all the difference in the world whether we are on the way to a funeral or wedding. The Bible leaves no doubt on this subject. In pulpits and on platforms and in places of public discourse I hear so many of the muffled drums of evil prophecy sounded, as though we were on the way to national internment, and beside Thebes and Babylon and Tyre in the capetery of dead nations our Republic was to be entombed, that I wish you to understand it is not to be obsequies, but nuptials; not mausoleum, but carpeted altar; notypress, but orange blossom; not a funeral, but wedding march for "thy land shall be married."

I propose to name some of the suitors who are claiming the hand of this Republic. The land is so fair, so beautiful, so affluent, that it has many suitors, and it will depend much upon your advice whether this or that shall be accepted or rejected. In the first place, I remark: There is a greedy, all-grasping monster who comes in as a suitor seeking the hand of this Republic and that monster is known by the name of monopoly. His country is made out of the iron of the rail track and the wire of telegraphy. He does everything for his own advantage and for the robbery of the people. Things have gone on from bad to worse, until in the three legislatures of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, for the most part, monopoly decides everything. If monopoly favors a law it passes. If monopoly opposes a law it is rejected. Monopoly stands in this railroad depot putting into his pocket in one year \$200,000,000 in excess of all reasonable charges for service. Monopoly holds in his one hand the steam power of locomotives, and in the other the electricity of swift communication. Monopoly decides nominations and elections—city elections, State elections, national elections. With bribes he secures the votes of legislators, giving them free passes, giving appointments to needy relatives to lucrative positions, employing them as attorneys if they are lawyers, carrying their goods 15 per cent. less if they are mechanics, and if he finds a case very stubborn, as well as very important, puts down before him the hard cash of bribery.

But monopoly is not so easily caught now as when during the term of Mr. Buchanan the legislative committee in one of our States expressed and exposed the manner in which a certain railway company procured a donation of public land. It was found out that thirteen of the Senators of that State received \$175,000 among them, sixty members of the lower House of that State received \$5,000 and \$10,000 each, the Governor of the State received \$50,000, and his clerk received \$5,000, the Lieutenant Governor received \$10,000, all the clerks of the Legislature received \$5,000 each, while \$50,000 was divided amid the lobby agents. That thing, on larger or smaller scale, is all the time going on in some of the States of the Union, but it is not so blundering as it used to be, and therefore not as easily exposed or arrested.

I tell you that the overshadowing curse of the United States to-day is monopoly. He puts his hand on every bushel of wheat, upon every sack of salt, upon every ton of coal, and every man, woman, and child in the United States feels the touch of that moneyed despotism. I rejoice that in twenty-four States of the Union already anti-monopoly leagues have been established. God speed them in the work of liberation! I wish that this question might be the question of our Presidential elections, and that we could compel the political parties to recognize it on their platforms.

I have nothing to say against capitalists. A man has a right to all the money he can make honestly. There is not a laborer in the land that would not be worth \$1,000,000 if he could. I have nothing to say against corporations as such—without them no great enterprise would be possible; but what I do say is that the same principles are to be applied to capitalists and corporations that are applied to the poorest man and the plainest laborer. What is wrong for me is wrong for great corporations. If I take from your property without adequate compensation I am a thief, and if a railway damage the property of the people without any adequate compensation that is a gigantic theft. What is wrong on a small scale is wrong on a large scale. Monopoly in England has ground hundreds of thousands of her best people into semi-starvation, and in Ireland has driven multitudinous tenants almost to madness.

Five hundred acres in this country make an immense farm. When you read that in Dakota Territory Mr. Cass has a farm of 15,000 acres, and Mr. Grandon 25,000 acres, and Mr. Dalrymple 40,000 acres, your eyes dilate, even though these farms are in great regions thinly inhabited. But what do you think of this which I take from the Doomed Book, showing what monopoly does to the land of the ship of state? Let us see what it would do to this side the sea if in some lawful way the tendency is not resisted. In Scotland J. G. M. Heddle owns 50,400 acres; Earl of Wemyss, 51,000 acres; Sir J. Riddell, 54,500 acres; Sir C. W. A. Ross, 55,000 acres; E. H. Scott, 59,700 acres; Mr. S. Baird, 60,000 acres; Earl of Dunmore, 60,000 acres; Duke of Roxburgh, 60,000 acres; Earl of Moray, 61,700 acres; Countess of Home, 62,000 acres; Lord Middleton, 63,000 acres; Earl of Aberdeen, 63,500 acres; Mackenzie of Dundonnell, 64,000 acres; Mr. J. H. Johnston, 64,000 acres; Earl of Airlie, 65,000 acres; Sir J. Colquhoun, 67,000 acres; C. Morrison, 67,000 acres; Duke of Montrose, 68,000 acres; Meyrick Banks, 70,000 acres; Grant of Glenmorriston, 74,600 acres; Marquis of Ailes, 76,000 acres; Baroness Willoughby d'Eresby, 76,000 acres; Mr. J. Malcolm, 80,000 acres; Marquis of Huntley, 80,000 acres; Balfour of Winton, 81,000 acres; Sir J. O. Ord, 81,000 acres; Marquis of Bute, 93,000 acres;

the Chisholm, 94,500 acres; Mr. E. Elliot, 99,500 acres; Sir G. M. Grant, 103,000 acres; Duke of Portland, 106,000 acres; Cameron of Lochiel, 109,500 acres; Sir C. W. Ross, 110,400 acres; Earl of Fife, 113,000 acres; the Mackintosh, 124,000 acres; Lord Macdonald, 130,000 acres; Earl of Dalhousie, 136,000 acres; Macleod of Macleod, 141,700 acres; Sir K. Mackenzie of Gairloch, 164,580 acres; Duke of Argyll, 175,000 acres; Duke of Hamilton, 183,000 acres; Duke of Athole, 184,000 acres; Duke of Richmond, 255,000 acres; Earl of Stair, 270,000 acres; Mr. Evan Baillie, 300,000 acres; Earl of Seafield, 306,000 acres; Duke of Buccleugh, 432,183 acres; Earl of Breadalbane, 437,696 acres; Mr. A. Matheson, 220,433 acres; Sir J. Matheson, 406,070 acres; Duchess of Sutherland, 149,879 acres; and Duke of Sutherland, 1,176,343 acres.

Such monopolies imply an infinite acreage of wretchedness. There is no poverty in the United States like that in England, Ireland, and Scotland, for the simple reason that in those lands monopoly has had longer and larger sway. Last summer in Edinburgh, Scotland, after preaching in Synod hall, I stood on a chair in front of the hall and preached to an audience of twenty thousand people, standing in one of the most prosperous parts of the city, and reaching out toward the castle, as fine an array of strength and health and beauty as one ever sees. Three hours after I preached in the Grass market and to the wretched inhabitants of the Cowgate and the Canongate, the audience exhibiting the squalor and sickness and despair that remains in one's mind like one of the visions of "Dante's Inferno."

Great monopolies in any land imply great privation. The time will come when our government will have to limit the amount of accumulation of property. Unconstitutional, do you say? Then constitutions will have to be changed until they allow such inordinate work of absorption. The nation will go on, and the large fishes will eat up the small fishes, and the shad will swallow the minnows, and the porpoise will swallow the shad, and the whales will swallow the porpoises, and a thousand greedy men will own all the world, and five hundred of these will eat up the other five hundred, and one hundred eat up the other four hundred, and finally there will be only fifty left, and then forty, and then thirty, and then twenty, and then ten, and then two, and then one.

But would a law of limitation of wealth be unrighteous? If I dig so deep as my neighbors' foundations in order to build my house that I endanger his law grabs me. If I have a tannery, or a chemical factory the maldors of which injure residents in the neighborhood the law says: "Stop that." If I drain off a river from its bed and divert it to turn my mill-wheel, leaving the bed of the river a breeding place for malaria, the law says: "Quit that outrage." And has not a good government a right to say that a few men shall not gorge themselves on the comfort and health and life of generations? Your rights end where my rights begin.

Monopoly, brazen-faced and iron-fingered, vulture-hearted monopoly, offers his hand to this Republic. He stretches it out over the lakes and up the Pennsylvania and the Erie and the New York Central Railroads, and over the telegraph poles of the continent, and says: "Here is my heart and hand; be mine forever. Let the people, north and south, east and west, forbid the banners of that marriage— forbid them at the ballot-box, forbid them on the platform, forbid them by great organizations, forbid them by the overwhelming sentiments of an outraged nation, forbid them by the protest of the church of God, forbid them by prayer to high heaven. That Herod shall not have this Abigail. It shall not be to all-devouring monopoly that this land is to be married.

Another suitor claiming the hand of this Republic is nihilism. He owns nothing but a knife for blood-letting and a dynamite-glycerine bomb for universal explosion. He believes in no God, no government, no heaven, and no hell except what he can make on earth! He slew the Czar of Russia, keeps Emperor William, of Germany, practically imprisoned, killed Abraham Lincoln, would put to death every king and president on earth, and if he had the power, would climb up until he could drive the God of Heaven from His throne, and take it himself—the universal butcher. In France it is called communism; in the United States it is called socialism; in Russia it is called nihilism. That last is the most graphic and descriptive term. It means complete and eternal smash-up. It would make the holding of property a crime, and it would drive a dagger through your heart, and apply a torch to your dwelling, and turn over this whole land into the possession of theft, and lust, and rapine, and murder.

Where does this monster live? In St. Louis, in Chicago, in Brooklyn, in New York, and in all the villages and cities of this land. The devil of destruction is an old devil, and he is to be seen at every great fire where there is anything to steal, and at every shipwreck where there is anything valuable floating ashore, and at every railroad accident where there are overcoats and watches to be pilfered. On a small scale I saw it in my college days, when in our literary society in New York University we had an exquisite and costly bust of Shakspeare, and one morning we found a hole bored into the lips of the marble and a cigar inserted. There has not for the last century been a fine picture in your art gallery, or a graceful statue in your parks, or a fine fresco on your wall, or a richly-bound volume in your library but would have been despoiled if the hand of ruffianism could have got at it without peril of incarceration. Sometimes the evil spirit shows itself by throwing vitriol into a beautiful face; sometimes by willfully scaring a horse with a velocipede; sometimes by crashing the cart-wheel against a carriage.

The philosophy of the whole business is that there is a large number of people who either through their laziness or their crime own nothing, and are mad at those who through industry and wit of their own, or of their ancestors, are in possession of large resources. The honest laboring classes never had anything to do with such murderous enterprises. It is the villainous classes, who would not work if they had plenty of work offered them at large wages. Many of these suppose that by the demolition of law and order they would be advanced in the world. The ship of state would allow them, as wreckers, to carry off the cargo. It offers its hand to this fair Republic. It proposes to tear to pieces the ballot-box, the legislative hall, the congressional assembly. It would take this land and divide it up, or, rather, divide it down. It would give as much to the idler as to the worker, to the bad as to the good. Nihilism! The panther, having prowled across other lands, has set its paws on our land, and is waiting for the time in which to spring upon its prey. It was nihilism that massacred the heroic policemen of Chicago and St. Louis a few days ago and that burned the railroad property at Pittsburgh during the great riots. It was nihilism that slew black people in our Northern cities during the war; it was nihilism that again and again in San Francisco and in New York mauled to death the Chinese; it is nihilism that stares out of the windows of the drugstore upon sober people every day. Ah! its power has never yet been tested. It would, if it had the power, leave every church, chapel,

cathedral, school-house, college, and home in ashes.

Let me say it is the worst enemy of the laboring classes in any country. The honest cry for reform stifled by oppressed laboring men is drowned out by the vociferations for anarchy. The criminals and the vagabonds who range through our cities talking about their rights, when their first right is the penitentiary—if they could be hushed up, and the down-rod-den laboring men of this country could be heard, there would be more bread for hungry children. In this land riot and bloodshed never gained any wages for the people or gathered up any prosperity. In this land the best weapon is not the club, not the shillalah, not firearms, but the ballot. Let our oppressed laboring men be beguiled to coming under the bloody banner of nihilism. It will make your taxes heavier, your wages smaller, your table scantier, your children hungrier, your suffering greater.

Yet this nihilism, with feet red of slaughter comes forth and offers its hand to the Republic. Shall the banner be proclaimed? If so, where shall the marriage altar be? and who will be the officiating priest? and what will be the music? The altar will have to be white with bleached skulls; the officiating priest must be a dripping assassin; the music must be the smothered groan of multitudinous victims; the garlands must be twisted of nightshade; the fruit must be apples of Sodom; the wine must be the blood of St. Bartholomew's massacre. No! It is not to nihilism, the sanguinary monster, that this land is to be married.

Another suitor for the hand of this nation is infidelity. Mark you that all anarchists are infidels. Not one of them believes in the Bible, and very rarely any of them believe in God. Their most conspicuous leader was the other day pulled by the leg from under the bed in a house of infamy, cursing and blaspheming. The police of Chicago, exploring the dens of the anarchists, found dynamite and vitriol, and Tom Paine's "Age of Reason," and obscene pictures, and complimentary biographies of thugs and assassins; but not one testament, not one of Wesley's hymn-books, not one of the Catholic Catechism. There are two wings to infidelity—the one calls itself liberalism, and appears in highly literary magazines, and is for the educated and refined; the other wing is in the form of anarchy, and is for the vulgar. But both wings belong to the same old filthy vulture, infidelity. Elegant infidelity proposes to conquer this land to itself by the pen; anarchy proposes to conquer this land to itself by the pen; anarchy proposes to conquer it by bludgeon and torch.

When the midnight ruffians despoiled the grave of A. T. Stewart in St. Mark's churchyard everybody was shocked, but infidelity proposes something worse than that—the robbing of all the graves of Christendom of the hope of a resurrection. It proposes to chisel out from the tombstones of your Christian dead the words, "Obiteration—annihilation." Infidelity proposes to take the letter from the world's Father, inviting the nations to virtue and happiness, and tear it up into fragments so small that you cannot read a word of it. It proposes to take the consolation from the broken-hearted and the soothing pillow from the dying. Infidelity proposes to swear in the President of the United States and the Supreme Court and the Governors of States and the witnesses in the court-room with their right hand on Paine's "Age of Reason" or Voltaire's "Philosophy of History." It proposes to take away from this country the book that makes the difference between the United States and the United Kingdom of Denmark, between American civilization and Bornean cannibalism. If infidelity could destroy the scriptures it would in two hundred years turn the civilized nations back to semi-barbarism, and then from semi-barbarism into midnight savagery, until the morals of a menagerie of tigers, rattlesnakes, and chimpanzees would be better than the morals of the shipwrecked human race.

But there is another suitor that presents his hand for the hand of this Republic. He is mentioned in the verse following my text and he says: "As the bridegroom doth rejoice over the bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee." It is not my figure, it is the figure of the Bible. Christ is so desirous to have this world love him that he stoops at humiliation of simile. He compares his grace to spittle on the eyes of the blind man. He compares himself to a hen gathering the chickens, and in my text he compares himself to a suitor, begging a hand in marriage. Does this Christ, the King, deserve this land? Behold, Elijah's wall, and the insulting expectation on the face of Christ. Behold the Calvarian massacre and the awful hemorrhage of five wounds. Jacob served fourteen years for Rachel, but Christ, my Lord the King, suffered in torture thirty-three years to win the love of this world. As often princesses at their very birth are pledged in treaty of marriage to princes or kings of earth, so this nation at its birth was pledged to Christ for divine marriage. Before Columbus and his 120 men embarked on the Santa Maria, the Pinta, and the Nina for their wonderful voyage, what was the last thing they did? They knelt down and took the holy sacrament of the Lord Jesus Christ. After they caught the first glimpse of this country and the gun of one ship had announced it to the other vessels that land had been discovered, what was the song that went from all three decks? "Gloria in Excelsis." After Columbus and his 120 men had stepped from the ship's deck to the solid ground, what did they do? They all knelt and consecrated the new world to God. What did the Huguenots do after they had landed in the Carolinas? What did the Holland refugees do after they had landed in New York? What did the pilgrim fathers do after they landed in New England? With bended knee and uplifted face and heaven-beseeching prayer they took possession of this country for God. How was the first American Congress opened? By prayer in the name of Jesus Christ. From its birth this nation was pledged for holy marriage with Christ.

And then see how good God has been to us. Just open the map of the continent and see how it is shaped for immeasurable prosperities. Navigable rivers, more in number and greater than of any other land, rolling down on all sides into the sea, propelling large manufactures and easy commerce. Look at the great ranges of mountains timbered with wealth on the top and sides, metaled with wealth underneath. One hundred and eighty thousand square miles of coal, 480,000 square miles of iron. The land so contoured that extreme weather hardly lasts more than three days—extreme heat or extreme cold. Climate for the most part bracing and favorable for brawn and brain. All fruits, all minerals, all harvests. Scenery displaying an autumnal pageantry the land on earth pretends to rival. No South Sea waves, earthquakes. No Scotch mists. No London fogs. No Egyptian plagues. No Germanic divisions. The people of the United States are happier than any people on earth. It is the testimony of every man that has traveled abroad. For the poor, more sympathy; for the industrious, more opportunity. Oh, how good God was to our fathers, and how good He has been to us and our children! To Him—blessed be His mighty name!—to Him—who still remembers and triumphs, to Him—who still remembers

the prayer of the Huguenots and Holland refugees and the pilgrim fathers—to Him—shall this land be married. Oh, you Christian patriots, by your contributions and your prayers hasten on the fulfillment of the text.

We have during the past six or seven years turned a new leaf in our national history by the sudden addition of millions of foreigners. At Kansas City I was told by a gentleman who had opportunity for large investigation that a great multitude had gone through there, averaging in worldly estate \$800. I was told in the city of Washington by an officer of the Government, who had opportunity for authentic investigation, that thousands and thousands had gone, averaging \$1,000 in possession each. I was told by the Commissioner of Emigration that twenty families that had arrived at Castle Garden brought \$85,000 with them. Mark you, families, not tramps—additions to the national wealth, not subtractions therefrom. I saw some of them reading their Bible and their hymn-books, thanking God for his kindness in helping them cross the sea. Some of them had Christ in the steering all across the waves, and they will have Christ in all the rail trains which ever afternoon start for the great West. The are being taken by the Commission of Emigration in New York, taken from the vessels, protected from the shysters and the sharpers, and in the name of God an humanity passed on to their destination and they will turn your territory into States, and your wilderness into gardens, if you will build for them the churches and establish for them the schools and send them Christian missionaries.

Are you afraid this continent is going to be overcrowded with this population? At that shows you have not been to California that shows you have not been to Oregon that shows you have not been to Texas. A fishing smack to-day on Lake Ontario might as well be afraid of being crowded by other shipping before night, as for an one of the next generations of American to be afraid of being crowded by foreign population in this country. The on state of Texas is far larger than all the Austrian empire, yet the Austrian empire supports 35,000,000 people. The one state of Texas is larger than all France, and France supports 36,000,000 people. The one state of Texas far surpasses in size the Germanic empire, yet the Germanic empire supports 41,000,000 people. I tell you the great want of the territories and of the western states is more population.

While some may stand at the gates of the city saying, "Stand back!" to foreign population, I press out as far beyond those gates as I can press out beyond them, and beckon to foreign nations, saying: "Come come!" "But," say you, "I am so afraid that they will bring their prejudices for foreign governments, and plan them here." Absurd. They are sick of the governments that have oppressed them, and they want free America. Give them the great gospel of welcome. Throw around them all Christian hospitalities. They will add their industry and hard-earned wages to this country, and then we will dedicate all to Christ, "and thy land shall be married."

But where shall the marriage altar be? Let it be the Rocky Mountains, where through artificial and mighty irrigation their tops shall be covered, as they will be, with vineyards and orchards and grain-fields. Then let the Bostons and the New Yorks, and the Charlesstones of the Pacific coast come to the marriage altar on the one side, and then let the Bostons and the New Yorks and the Charlesstones of the Atlantic coast come to the marriage altar on the other side, and there between them let this bride of nations kneel; and then if the organ of the loudest thunders that ever shook the Sierra Nevada on one side, or move the foundation of the Alleghenies on the other side, should open full drapery of wedding march, that organ of thunders could not drown the voice of Him who should take the hand of the bride of nations, saying: "As bridegroom rejoiceth over a bride, so thy God rejoiceth over thee." At that marriage banquet the platters shall be of Nevada silver, and the chalices of California gold, and the fruits of northern orchards, and spices of southern groves, and the tapestry of American manufacture, and the congregations from all the free nations of earth, and from all the triumphant armies of heaven. "And so thy land shall be married."

He Knew When He Had Enough.

"Yes, I have been up in Northern Michigan teaching school all winter," said a south-bound passenger with long scars on his face, "but I haven't had much fun. It's a tough job, and I don't think I'll go back again. I know when I have enough." The boys up there are a bad lot. I thought I could handle 'em, but the very first day when I stood 'em up in a row for a lesson in spelling something astonishing happened. Little streams of black stuff began to come down on me from the direction of the ceiling. On making an investigation I found it was ink, but for a long time I couldn't tell where it came from. Soon I was black and stained from head to foot, and the spelling book which I held in my hand was so daubed up I could hardly read a word out of it. Where do you suppose those streams came from? From little holes about as big as a pin bored through the incisors of those boys. They would take a mouthful of ink, put on the pressure with their tongues and cheeks, and shoot out a stream that would fly thirty feet as straight as a die. They broke up that spelling lesson, and the worst of it was I couldn't get back at them, because I never could tell which boy was the offender. Those chaps had bored those holes on purpose, and they had more fun than you can shake a stick at. But it was rough on me. After having my complexion and four suits of clothes spoiled I got mad and attempted to thrash every boy who had ink-stains on his lips. That was where I got these scars. How? Why, from finger-nails. The boys had let their nails grow an inch long, turned them under into claws, and sharpened the ends to a fine point. They could scratch like wild cats with 'em, and it was wonder I got off with my life. But I did, and taught that school through the whole winter term, just the same. How? By wearing a sheet-iron mask over my face and a gum-coat on my back, carrying two revolvers in my belt, and keeping a constable in the ante-room. Don't think I'll take the job next winter, though. I'm no hog."—Chicago Herald.

She Was a Little Old-Fashioned.

"Who is that lady?"
"Oh, that is Gen. Blank's wife."
"That can't be. She just whispered in his ear and then the two exchanged a smile."
"Oh, but you must know that she was, originally a country girl and a little old-fashioned in her ways."—Boston Transcript.

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White Port Wine, strictly pure.
G. H. Mumma Extra Dry Champagne.
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Aug. 15-17

The Fort Wayne Rifles will show their valor at the Milkmaid festival, Wednesday, June 16. 8-ood-6t

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COLD FACTS!

Since May 15—Our Roll of Fortune—The Drawing for the Deering Binder and Reaper Takes Place July 1.

Chas. Hoke, Pleasant township, was presented with a Boy's Suit of Clothes. Joseph Schmucker, 110 West Creighton ave., rode off on a \$45 Bicycle. F. Rosenberg, 13 John street. Val Cook, 34 John street. Victor King, 221 East Washington street.

Fred Beach, West Fifth street. Justin Banet, Jefferson township. Louis Roy, Perry township. A. Hiser, Kansas street. A. Calbetzer, Wallen station. G. F. Jacobs, Zanesville, Ind. John C. Seibold, 174 Taylor street. H. Brower, Madison township. Grant Watters, St. Joe. Daniel Stonecipher, 9 Harrison street. Fred Barhorn, 290 East Washington street. S. Miller, 20 Hood street. Paption Smith, Wayne township. Mrs. Sarah Fleming, paper mills, second prize. W. B. Daniels, Maysville, Ind. Were each presented with a half-barrel of flour by Sam, Pete & Max. See their immense stock and low prices.

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1886.

THE CITY.

Express business is much heavier since the fruit season began.

Miss Clara Weil, of Fort Wayne, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Leo Locser, at Ligonier.

Wait and go with the Third Presbyterian church excursion to Rome City, Saturday, July 10th.

Camilla Urso, the violinist, and her concert company, want a date at the Academy, but no one cares to risk the engagement.

Dr. C. B. Stemen is at the bedside of his sick daughter at Kansas City. His son, Dr. George B. Stemen, attends to his father's practice.

"Dr. Yocum, of Fort Wayne, lectured at the M. E. church Saturday evening. A large audience was interested," says an Albion correspondent.

Mr. J. R. Bittinger, appeared in behalf of the defendant, in the Reidelheimer vs. Stewart, baseball case at Monroeville. The case went to Madison township, on a change of venue.

A military company has been organized at Concordia college. There are now three military companies here composed of young men. The gallant old veterans must watch their laurels.

"Mr. Joseph B. Miller, of Fort Wayne, has been visiting his son, Rev. Miller, of this place. The old gentleman is seventy-five years of age, and as active as a boy of fifteen," says the Monroeville Breeze.

"Mrs. McGee has gone to Erie, Pa., to spend a few weeks among friends there, and Frankie Broward has joined her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Broward, at Fort Wayne," says the Kendallville Standard.

At a meeting of the Monroeville town board last Monday night, Mr. Henry Hayes was elected a member of the school board to fill the place of Dr. A. Engle, whose term of office has expired. Mr. Hayes is a good man.

As will be noticed in the council proceedings, a resolution was introduced to beautify and fix up the part of Broad way between Berry and Main streets. Part of this property is now fenced in by Mr. Marsh Coombs.

The executive committee of the Tri-State Veteran association, composed of General A. S. Helms, Major J. A. Hardesty, Captain W. J. Hillegas Colonel J. M. Hall and Dr. J. W. Young, will meet at Huntington on Monday next.

Prof. W. S. Walker, of Monroeville, was here this week and left for Richmond, Ind., yesterday, to join his wife and little boy. The latter has had another serious attack of sickness, and the professor entertains vague doubts of his recovery.

"Willis D. Maier, present county clerk and candidate for re-nomination, presented Wm. H. Link post, G. A. R., of this place, with a beautiful bust of the late Gen. U. S. Grant. Willis is popular among the boys in blue," says the Monroeville Breeze.

"Those who are laboring under the delusion that Robert Lowry won't represent this district next year, may as well disabuse their minds at once. Robert has a way of getting there that is painful to bolters and such," says the LaGrange Democrat.

Anton Dierstein, aged forty-eight years, formerly a well known citizen of Fort Wayne, now at Hicksville, Ohio, died yesterday morning at 5 o'clock. The remains will be brought to Fort Wayne for burial. Funeral Sunday afternoon at half past 1 o'clock from the residence of his sister-in-law, No. 2, Fairfield avenue. Friends of the family are invited.

The Third Presbyterian church will give an excursion to Rome City, on Saturday, July 10th.

The Princess rink is festooned for the fete of the pretty dairy maids next Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. H. G. Wagner is able to be out, and the SEXTON is pleased to know he is regaining his health.

Mrs. James Breen, mother of Mr. Will P. Breen, the attorney, is visiting Mrs. Patrick Shannon, at Terre Haute.

"Mr. and Mrs. McLain, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of M. E. Argo and family over Sunday," says the Monroeville Breeze.

"The business men of the city are in favor of a soldier's reunion in July or not at all, as otherwise it would conflict with the fair," says the Dispatch.

We are under obligations to Mr. Pittenger, representing Noonan, Hart & Co., Covington, Kentucky, for a small caddy of "Union Labor" tobacco.

It is stated that the C. & W. M. railroad will build a \$12,000 depot at Muskegon. The Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad will also occupy the structure.

Jim Fell, the noted pugilist, who fought here and challenges the world to a finish, bar Sullivan, was tendered a benefit at O'Donnell's gymnasium, Grand Rapids, Mich., last evening.

Mr. Noah Webster Schlatter, the Aveline house newsdealer, and Mr. Will Case, of Foster Bros., are the new lessees of the Academy and promise some good summer attractions.

Mr. James Dawson, a Fort Wayne boy, and son of Mr. Andy Dawson, the Grand Rapids watchman, has been promoted from a position as lieutenant of police at St. Louis, to a responsible place in the postoffice there.

The LaGrange Democrat says that a traveling man who wanted to bet five hundred dollars that Judge Lowry would have a bigger majority this year than at either of the previous elections, paralyzed a number of local republicans on Wednesday evening.

Wednesday night, Brakeman Merritt, on train 97, Williams conductor, on the Wabash, was struck by an overhead bridge at Attica, and received a severe scalp wound, about two inches in length, though no bones were broken. He was sent to the hospital at Danville.

"Thomas E. Casey, one of Noble county's hardest political workers, concludes that defeat for Hon. Robert Lowry next November is an impossibility, even though the republicans, independents and bolters unite against him, which is in no wise likely," says the Ligonier Banner correspondent.

The supreme court decided recently that where tax has been voted to aid in the construction of a railroad, and there is a failure to commence work within one year, the only mode of forfeiture for a failure of the company is through an order by the board of commissioners declaring a forfeiture. This fits a case in this county.

Engineers are actively engaged in surveying the route for the G. R. & I railway extension to Muskegon. Yesterday afternoon T. J. O'Brien, the attorney for the company received a telegram from Ravenna, Mich., that an irate farmer in Chester township, named Pierce, had driven the surveying party off his premises with a shot gun.

At Peru, Wednesday night, Daniel Coleman, a brakeman on Wabash train 61, Bradleys conductor, had his foot severely pinched between some piling. He was on the cars, when in some way a lurch was made by which his foot was fastened, and several timbers had to be removed before he could be extricated. He refused to go to the hospitals, though his injuries are severe.

"Mr. Andrew Glutting announces in to-day's Dispatch that he is a candidate for county auditor. Mr. Glutting is a very popular young man, and two years ago came within a few votes of being nominated for recorder. Mr. Glutting stands high in this community, and his qualifications are ample, as he served several years in the court house as deputy recorder. The Dispatch predicts that Andy won't be the last nag on the home stretch," says the Dispatch.

"First, second or third term should not stand in the way of tax-payers supporting a man whom they have had an opportunity of knowing his capability of filling the position. In saying this we refer to T. S. Heller, the present county recorder, whose announcement for re-nomination, before the Democratic convention appears in this issue of the Breeze. No township should hesitate a moment in selecting a set of delegates that will support Heller," says the Monroeville Breeze.

The city has now about enough money in hand to make a beautiful lake in the low lands north of the jail and gas works. It can be made at little expense. Hon. F. J. Hayden owns seven acres of this land, which he will give to the city free of charge, and we have an idea other lands can be obtained on the same terms. By putting a dam across the Maumee river a lake could be made about as desirable as the lake at Rome City. Who will be the first councilman to make himself famous by starting the boom.

Arthur Hill has gone to Dakota to reside.

Telephone line men sent in a few false fire alarms to-day.

The Railroad Y. M. C. A. yesterday evening, was largely attended.

Mrs. Martin Weyer has returned from a visit to her many friends in Ohio.

Adam Imbody was acquitted of a charge of provoke on Frank Snyder.

The weather indications for Indiana are fair weather and slightly warmer.

Miss Millie McCurdy is entertaining her friend Miss Myrtle Justus, of Bluffton.

The Catholic Knights' excursion to Cincinnati is two weeks from to-night, June 26.

Mr. L. B. Peaselee, a prominent Deane lawyer, is the guest of Mr. Will P. Breen to-day.

Mrs. Will Heckman, nee Miss Alice Hanna, of Fort Scott, Kansas, is visiting relatives in this city.

James K. Ballah and Rosa M. Holverson, of Fort Scott, Kansas, are visiting relatives in this city.

The employees of Bass' moulding department, who went to Rome City this morning, had three extra coaches.

Mr. J. M. Moritz will Monday file his bond as school trustee in the sum of \$60,000. The document is signed by wealthy men.

The broken culver ton the west wing of the St. Joe turnpike, is repaired and probably that approach to the toll gate is now open.

Mr. and Mrs. M. V. B. Spencer were tendered a surprise party last evening, but entertained their unexpected guests in a royal way.

The Knights of Labor band have rented the Union hall, No. 7 East Main street, and will hereafter have their headquarters there.

President Hughart and J. M. Metheny of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad are on an inspection of the northern division of the road.

The trustees from all the townships save Monroe, reported yesterday as to their poor fund. The commissioners worked on bills to-day.

Remember the grand excursion of the season to Rome City, Wednesday, June 16. Tickets, 100. Everybody invited. Object, new bath tubs.

Farr & Stevens will begin work on the new Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad shops at Grand Rapids, about the middle of next week. They have been waiting for brick.

The Wabash road offers for sale round trip tickets to Topeka, Kansas, to those wishing to attend the National Educational association, for one fare. Good going July 8th.

Sam Bloomhuff was arrested yesterday in an intoxicated condition. He signed the pledge before the mayor this morning, and swore he would quit liquor. The mayor let him go.

The great St. Mary's Catholic fair opens at Library hall Monday evening. The Catholic Knights will parade behind the City band in the evening to announce the event.

The case against Nellie Hines was tried before Justice Harding at 2 o'clock. The witnesses against her have fled in remorse. Nellie, who "is fat, fair and forty," will not be punished.

The Second Presbyterian church and Sunday school will go to Rome City June 30. A request is made that all friends of this school wait and go with them. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody.

"Pat Traverse, of Fort Wayne, a conductor on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, was in town yesterday taking in the sights of the summer resort of this place," says the Warsaw Times.

E. B. Daniels, who cheated T. J. Fleming out of \$150 had a preliminary hearing yesterday and Justice Ryan sent him to jail in default of \$500 bail. Messrs. Colerick & Oppenheim will defend Mr. Daniels.

Dr. Moffat and family leave for Madison Monday. Dr. Moffat is one of the trustees of the Hanover college and goes to attend the opening exercises of that institution. His children will remain in Madison some months.

J. B. Neizer, of Monroeville, announces to-day as a candidate for county auditor. Mr. Neizer was born in Milan township, this county, and has for more than twenty years been a prominent and leading citizen of Monroeville. He is widely known over the county as one of our best democrats. The citizens of his town and township have time and again entrusted him with their best interests and always found him kind and accommodating, strictly honest and true to every trust. His thorough experience in every branch of township business would bring to the office much practical knowledge. He enjoys a successful business career, is an accurate accountant and will give the people a business administration. He is well known in this city and stands high with our business men, many of whom have known him from a boy. Mr. Neizer is a man of strong parts and will make a splendid race.

THE DEATHS.

The List of People Who Died this Week and Their Ailments.

This list of deaths is taken from the mortuary records of city undertakers and covers the week ending to-day: Louis H. Friend, aged 1 year, droupy. Barney Prepaing, 75 years, liver complaint.

Clarina Krueper, 10 months, brain fever.

Henry Miller, 18 years, epilepsy. Frank Petzen, 2 days, premature birth.

Anthony Dierstein, 48 years, consumption.

Mrs. Samuel Dougherty, 40 years, consumption.

Erwin M. Link, 22 years, consumption. Charles Cartwright, 21 years, blood poison.

John Cassod, 80 years, old age.

Anna B. Lepper, 86 years, old age.

Edward Leidolf, 4 years, kidney disease.

An unsuccessful attempt was made last night to crack the safe in the freight office of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad at Plymouth. The door was badly sprung, but the burglars failed to get inside.

Messrs Murray Hartnett and Will McKinnie returned yesterday from Rome City, where they indulged in a fish with a party of ladies. A neat catch is reported, in fact Mr. McKinnie landed a seven pound bass. Mr. Hartnett is modest about his fish story, out of regard for Mr. McKinnie.

"Rev. A. Blackburn, of Lafayette, supplied the pulpit of the Strong Place church, Brooklyn, May 30, and Rev. S. A. Northrop, of Fort Wayne, that of the First church, Binghamton, N. Y. We have no thought that either of these excellent brethren had any idea or purpose beyond that which readily suggests itself to many a pastor, and yet it might be well enough to suggest to the churches which they now serve so well that it would be wise for them to remove every possible excuse for their entertaining even for a moment any thought of a change of fields. These are two brethren that can ill be spared," says the Indiana Baptist. Binghamton has the largest membership of any Baptist church in New York outside of the city and numbers 842 members and has a house of worship recently built which cost one hundred and ten thousand dollars.

"I have been handling your preparation—Athlophoros for some time and it has given satisfaction to those that use it for neuralgia and rheumatism. I personally recommend it," is the testimonial of druggist J. B. Matthews, of Gregory, Mich.

Wait for our new line of Crinkle Seersuckers. Beginning Monday, the 14th, we expect to receive some daily until we have received one hundred pieces in all, of the newest styles and at the lowest prices of the season for the quality. STEWART & HARR, The Boston Store.

The Quick Meal and Crown Jewel Gasoline Stoves at Staub Bros. Store. 24-mws

Found. The cheapest place in the city to buy Millinery is now at Mrs. J. Baltes, No. 30 West Main street. 7-6t

Notice to Stockholders. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Maumee Avenue Turnpike company, of Allen county and state of Indiana, will be held at the office of F. P. Randall, No. 24 Clinton street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., on Saturday, the 26th day of June, 1886, at 1 o'clock, p. m., for the election of five (5) directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for such other business as may come before them. F. P. RANDALL, Secretary.

Hot tea biscuit at 4 o'clock every afternoon at the Blase Bakery, No 29 West Columbia street. 26-1t

ATTENTION! Uniform Rank Catholic Knights of America.

You are hereby commanded to appear in full uniform at Library Hall, Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, sharp, to participate in the grand opening of the St. Mary's Church Fair.

JOHN HEUSER, Captain.

Fashions for Summer.

In this city tailoring has advanced very rapidly within the last few years, from a very crude state to a great business. It partakes so largely of the scientific and artistic that it is recognized as deserving of great respect by the high prices that are freely paid for garments. The time has come for the intelligent business man to seek that tailor who will produce a suit gotten up from the same material and as well made for a much less sum than the most prominent tailor has charged him heretofore. The growing popularity of Young & Co., 12 West Berry street, clearly foreshadows the fact that in the near future goods will be sold on their merits, and men will refuse to pay exorbitant prices simply for a name. They can suit even the most fastidious in fit and price.

FOR SALE.

Stock of Furniture, about \$3,500. Goods all new and fresh. Good location, only one store in a town of 5,000 inhabitants.

J. F. ROEHM & CO.

Van Wert, O.

A Sunday Excursion to Warsaw.

The Fort Wayne association of butchers have chartered a train, and one week from to-morrow, June 20, they will run an excursion to Warsaw. This is the first Sabbath excursion to that new and popular resort and a great crowd will attend from here. The train leaves at 8 o'clock in the morning, and as the fare is but \$1, no one can stay at home.

Pure blood is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and strengthens the system.

The great attraction, the "Dairy Maids'" festival, at the rink June 15 and 16. d-wed&at

Wait for our new line of Crinkle Seersuckers. Beginning Monday, the 14th, we expect to receive some daily until we have received one hundred pieces in all, of the newest styles and at the lowest prices of the season for the quality. STEWART & HARR, The Boston Store.

Staub Bros. are agents for Hot Air Furnaces, No 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

Greatest attraction will be the Milkmaid Vocal Lancers at the Princess Rink Tuesday and Wednesday, 15th and 16th. 8-ood-6t

Store your Stoves with Staub Bros. No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

At the Hoosier Shoe Store Best make men's hand-sewed, low button shoes reduced from \$4.50 and \$5.50 to \$2.50 and \$3. 11-2t

Self Lighting Gasoline Stoves at Staub Bros., No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

Hot tea biscuits at 4 o'clock every afternoon at the Blase Bakery, No. 29 West Columbia street. 26-1t

AT THE STAR GROCERY

254 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne

You can get Ammon's corn beef, for 20 cents per can; mustard and spiced sardines, 12 cents per can; 3 pound can of broiled mackerel in tomato sauce, for 30 cents; American sardines, 8 cents per box, and plenty of fresh vegetables and fruits of all kinds. 11-2t

The Hoosier Shoe Store, Calhoun street, opposite court house. Best goods in the market at the lowest cash prices. 11-2t

Store your Stoves with Staub Bros., No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

Found.

The cheapest place to have your watches, clocks and jewelry repaired. Watches cleaned for \$1; mainspring \$1 and warranted. Clocks sent for and delivered to any part of the city. I have a full line of watches, clocks and jewelry at bottom prices. J. H. YOUNG, 26 1m. 75 Calhoun street.

Staub Bros. are headquarters for Gasoline Stoves and Refrigerators. 24-mws

Go see the Pretty Milkmaids at the Princess Rink next Tuesday evening, 16th. 8-ood-6t

Drink Ice Berg Cream Soda 10c. Ice Cream Soda 5 cents. Iced Chocolate 5 cents. Mead 5 cents. Banana Cream Soda 5 cents. All Mineral Waters on draught 5c. At Loesch's Drug Store, corner Barr and Wayne streets. 27-ood10t

Only \$1.50 to Defiance and Return.

On Pentecost Monday, June 14, the Fort Wayne Sauerbund will go to Defiance, Ohio, to help celebrate the dedication of the flag to be presented to the Germania Singing society, of that city, by the ladies of that society. All friends are cordially invited to accompany the party. Trains leave south depot at 5:10 a. m., and 1:20 p. m. Returning, leaves Defiance at 7:05 p. m., and 4:52 a. m. GOTTLEB UNGER, WM. HARR, CHAS. HUFFMAN.

We Are Happy

In Making Others Happy—A

Weekly Roll of Fortune—The Drawing of the Deering Reaper and Binder will Occur July 1.

Ed. Monner, Jefferson township. M. Beckman, 200 Smith street. Wm. Brase, 431 East Washington street.

Lyman Noble, Adams township. Albert Drage, Marion township. A. Daugherty, Madison township. Joseph Remmert, Washington street. John Polson, Wayne township. Ed Rosenberg, 134 Wallace street. Captain J. H. Rohan, South Wayne. Barney Mittendorf, 276 East Wayne street.

Fred Prange, Adams station. Pat Ambrose, Lake township. John Reed, 12 Sturgis street. E. E. Hutchinson, 178 Hanna street. Were each presented with a reliable first-class silver watch by Sam, Pete & Max.

W. H. Babcock, St. Joe township. Was presented with a splendid Silver Mounted Buggy Harness.

W. H. Lininger, 70 Melita street. Was presented with a first-class Cook Stove by Sam, Pete & Max, who are showing the only entire new spring stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods in the city, and at prices way below all competition.

WANTED.—A girl about 16 years of age to do light housework at No. 176 West Washington Street.

To The Editor of THE SENTINEL. Please announce my name as a candidate for Auditor, for one term only, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention. J. B. NEIZER, Monroeville.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 12, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

SHUT UP

A New Phase for Cincinnati Saloons.

New Jersey Enjoys an Earthquake and Asbury Park is Startled by Its Severity.

Non Union Nails Shut Out of St. Louis by the Knights of Labor—Other News.

CLOSED UP.

The Cincinnati Saloons Shut at Midnight.

CINCINNATI, June 12.—The saloons were ordered closed at midnight last night by the superintendent of police. The order was obeyed and is too remain in force.

EARTHQUAKE.

A Shock Runs Through New Jersey.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., June 12.—A severe earthquake shock occurred here at 12:01 this morning, lasting two minutes. The shock was accompanied by a rumbling noise. Houses were shaken and pictures on the walls swung to and fro.

A SORT OF BOYCOTT.

Shutting Out Nails at St. Louis To-Day.

St. Joseph, Mo., June 12.—James McPherson, agent of assembly No. 122, Knights of Labor, of South Chicago, arrived here to-day, for the purpose of trying to induce the merchants not to receive two car loads of nails from the Calumet iron and steel works, at South Chicago, at which a lockout has prevailed for some months. He met with success in that he induced most of the carpenters and retailers to refrain from buying the nails.

TELEGRAPHERS CONVENTION.

St. Louis, June 12.—A very secret session of the delegates to the convention of the Brotherhood of telegraphers was held here yesterday. It was unanimously resolved to fall in line under the banner of the Knights of Labor.

SQUARE OPPOSITION.

Pennsburg, June 12.—The striking street car employees started a number of wagons on the Wylie avenue line to-day in opposition to the street cars, which have been boycotted by the Knights of Labor. Another line of wagons is to be put on the Oakland road this afternoon. The wagons are well patronized.

Ervin Randall left this morning for the east.

A child of Fred Racine is lying at the point of death.

A company has been organized at Huntington to bore for oil and gas.

Miss Emma Cottingham, of Greenville, Ohio, is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. M. Biddle.

Judge Connelly says sends the *Sentinel* man a bouquet. This is not unusual for our youth, but Mr. Hays has a bush that blooms a rose within a rose. Out of the heart of a fading rose a new bud develops.

Persons leaving town for the season, and summer travelers can have the *Sentinel* mailed to them, postpaid, for 10 cents a week, the address being changed as often as desired. The *Sentinel* will be sent to any address in Europe on the payment of the ocean postage.

Captain Diehl and Lieut. Wilkinson got a reward of \$25 for capturing one of the Wabash trunk thieves, a reward of that amount was offered, at least. Another one of the trunk robbers was arrested at Plymouth on the clue furnished by the man caught here. He was sent up from Plymouth for an old offense.

Our city Sunday school workers should not forget the Sunday school convention, to be held Monday evening, and all day Tuesday, June 14 and 15. The Monday evening address will be in the audience room of the First Presbyterian church, and every one should get out in time for the praise service. Christian people who are not already engaged in Sunday-school work will find the address of interest to them also.

DEATH BED SCENE.

A Converted Lumber King Tells His Farewell Story to His Men.

Dubuhs (Pa.) Cor. N. Y. Sun.

The circumstances surrounding the death of John Dubuhs, the father and patron of this town, were very pathetic, and left a deep impression on the community. Although not an infidel, he had lived a careless life. He seldom went to church, preferring to spend Sunday walking about his mills or his fine farm of one thousand acres. For a year or more, however, his mind had been strongly inclined to religious matters. He did not go to the churches with his perplexities. He read his Bible and consulted with his lawyer, about it. His lawyer was Hon. George A. Jenks, who has just resigned the assistant secretaryship of the interior in order to keep a promise to Mr. Dubuhs that he would take the place of the latter as confidential adviser to a young nephew who gets the vast estate.

A few days before his death Mr. Dubuhs sent for Rev. Mr. Bell, and, after a long conversation with him, he was baptized and received into the Presbyterian church. He immediately sent for the heads of all the departments in his works, and as many of the men as could crowd into the sick room, to the number of about fifty. When they were gathered he gave them such an exhortation as had never been heard before in all this region. He told them he was dying, and that if he had been well assured of his eternal welfare a week before, he would not have been living to talk to them. He could not let go life, he said, until he got that question settled, and argued them not to put it off as he had done. He was willing now to die, but if it was the will of Providence that he should live one more year longer, he would not wish to take up his affairs again. He would put in every day, he said, going about the mills telling his men the great truth that he had at length found out, and trying to undo some of the evil his example had wrought in his long life time.

His voice and brain were strong, although his body was wasted almost to a skeleton, and he could scarcely sit up in bed propped with pillows. The men had worked for him—some ten, some twenty, some thirty years. They were rough, grizzled fellows from the logging camps and the mills, but there was not a dry cheek in the room as he talked to them and called them by name and bade them good-bye. Three days later he died. He was buried on his own farm a short distance back of the house where he lived. He picked out the spot himself. It is on the top of a gently sloping hill, and overlooks his mills and the town that he built. For three days between his death and his funeral all hands in town were as idle as his own. Not a wheel turned in any of the mills. Nobody did any business in the stores. Three thousand people looked at him in his coffin and walked behind him to the grave.

Although his works were divided up into different departments, each under its responsible head, he knew all of the eight hundred men who worked for him, and always spoke to them as courteously as if they were all millionaires as well as himself. Some years ago, when times were dull, and lumber fell to a low figure, the managers of his works agreed that there must be a reduction in the wages of the men, and so told him. He heard them through and took the figures they had brought him, but made no decision. The next day he summoned them to meet him again, and said:

"This will not do. I have examined the books at the store, and find that it takes about all these men earn to buy necessities for themselves and their families. If we must reduce wages I will begin with you, who are better paid. Say no more about it; I guess I can stand a loss better than the men can a reduction."

THE CLOSE.

The High School Again Sends a Fine Class Into the World.

The Temple opera house was crowded last night and the assembly represented the culture of the city. Hon. O. P. Morgan, Dr. J. S. Irvin and Prof. Lane sat on the stage between the graduates, who were arranged in groups as follows: Latin Course—Adah Taylor Bittinger, Gertrude Rawling Burdick, Kate Chapin, Addie Frances Davis, Edith Currie Eberly, John Andrew Garvey, John Washington Hall, Oelia Louise Hoffer, Grace Jackson, Bertrand Paul Mossman, Margaret W. Sinclair, Alice Violet Taylor. Scientific Course—Edith May Bone-

ker, Anna Elizabeth Farnen, Alice Lucia Hamil, Lizzie Nonnamaker, Jennie Young.

Training School—Lillie Belle Beaber, Luella Catherine Boles, Elizabeth Emerson Chapin, Georgia Leora Dennison, Emma Frances Gaskins, Grace Greenwood Hayden, Abbie Choate Keegan, Lydia Curslake Miles.

Rev. J. P. Lloyd led in prayer and a piano duet opened the following program:

Salutatory, with essay, "Pressure vs. Explosion"—Grace Jackson.

Alexander's Feast—Lizzie Nonnamaker.

What Pays?—John A. Garver.

Medley, Concert Recitation—Gertrude R. Burdick, Addie F. Davis, Edith C. Eberly, Anna E. Farnen, Alice S. Hamil, Oelia S. Hoffer, Alice V. Taylor, Jennie Young.

Musio, "Farewell to the Forest"—Mendelssohn.

The Horse in Literature—Margaret W. Sinclair.

A Day in Olympia—Kate Chapin.

What Cause Opposed the Tardy Day—Adah T. Bittinger.

Class Exercise—Lillie B. Beaber, Luella C. Boles, Elizabeth E. Chapin, Georgia L. Dennison, Emma F. Gaskins, Grace G. Hayden, Abbie C. Keegan, Lydia C. Miles.

Musio, "Norwegian Peasant Wedding March"—Sodermann.

Indifference, a Political Vice—John W. Hall.

A Tax on Scholarship—Edith M. Bosker.

Oration with Valedictories, "Of Making Many Books There Is No End"—B. Paul Mossman.

The young people did so nicely and pleased the assembly so much it would be useless to specify. The subjects were brief, brilliant and interesting. The young men handled questions of the day well enough to win applause, while the young ladies were charming in flowers and white.

Prof. Lane addressed the class and Dr. Irwin, in the absence of Hon. A. P. Edgerton, awarded diplomas. The benediction then closed one of the most successful commencements of the high school heard, and teachers have every reason to be proud of their work.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

Gospel and song service at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sunday, at 8:30 standard. Everybody cordially invited.

Young man! young woman! a special sermon to you to-morrow evening, by Rev. D. S. Kennedy, in the Third Presbyterian church.

The Baptist church will be open to all who will come to the 10:30 and 8 o'clock services Children's day. Services in the evening will be especially interesting. Come with your friends.

There will be services at the Wayne street church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. The morning sermon will be addressed to the young people. Subject, "Daniel."

"Children's Day" will be observed at the Berry street M. E. church to-morrow. At 10:30 a. m., sermon by the pastor, Rev. D. O. Woolpert. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Concert at 7:45 p. m. Church corner West Berry and Harrison.

To-morrow, at 10:30 a. m., at Grace Reformed church, special services will be held appropriate to its third anniversary. Some interesting statistics relating to the organization and work of the church during the three years of its existence will be read.

To-morrow is children's day and the Presbyterian churches and Sabbath schools will unite in a union service in the First Presbyterian church. The morning service will commence at 10:45 and will be an address to parents, by Rev. Chauncey M. Pond, secretary of the Sunday School Union of the state of Ohio. The afternoon meeting will be at 2:30 and will be an address to children, by the same person. The First Presbyterian Sabbath school will be held at 9:30 in the morning.

"Jas. Barrett, one of the ablest young lawyers in Allen county, has been chosen to the front by his host of democratic friends, as a candidate for state senator. In this case Mr. Barrett is not an office seeker, but his friends who know his qualifications for the place, are determined he shall make the race, and as he is a lawyer of fine intellectual ability, and a man that will, if elected labor in the interest of the people, no better could be selected as this is the kind of a man we want," says the *Monroeville Breeze*.

LAWS!

The Senate Enacts the Army Bill.

The Civil Service Clause is Stricken From the Legislative Bill on Motion of Morrison.

Measures For Monuments To Anthony Wayne and Wm. Penn Introduced.

THE NATION.

What Its Great Servants are Doing.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—Mr. Whitthorne addressed the senate to-day in favor of Frye's bill to promote political progress and the commercial prosperity of the American nation.

At the conclusion of Mr. Whitthorne's remarks on the army appropriation bill, it was passed precisely as reported from the senate committee.

HOUSE.

The committee on library reported a bill for the erection of a monument to the memory of Anthony Wayne and William Penn. Referred.

The house went into a committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill. The civil service clause having been read, the chair stated that the pending question was the point of order raised by Mr. Morrison, of Illinois, that the provision was merely a limitation on the expenditure of public money.

Mr. Morrison, in support of his point, said that under the law the duty of adopting regulations devolved on committee and president. The purpose proposed by this legislation was to impose certain conditions which the law does not impose, and therefore it was a change of the law in contravention of the rules of the house.

After Mr. Reagan disputed Mr. Morrison, and Mr. Reed sarcastically spoke of Messrs. Reagan and Holman, the chairman of the committee of the whole sustained the point of order made by Mr. Morrison against the provision attached to the civil service clause of the legislative appropriation bill, requiring the commissioners to amend its regulations, and the provision is therefore stricken from the measure.

Steven B. Elkins denies that his father-in-law, ex-Senator Davis, is to be secretary of the treasury under Cleveland.

The late Mrs. Daugherty will be buried to-morrow morning from her home on High street.

A warrant is out for Henry Lauer, for drunkenness, from Justice France's court.

"Mr. Will Wilson, chairman of the county committee, was in town last Friday endeavoring to harmonize the strife between the republicans of this township," says the *Monroeville Breeze*.

"It will be some time before the Allen county treasurer's office will be conducted by a more efficient and accommodating official than Jno. Dalman. To tell the truth such men are not found on every corner seeking office," says the *Monroeville Breeze*.

Dave Brown was fined by Justice France this morning for provoking Jerry Worley. Brown slipped away from Constable Robbins yesterday and much is said about it.

The city school board has organized by the election of Hon. A. P. Edgerton president, Hon. O. P. Morgan treasurer, and Mr. J. M. Moritz secretary.

The lawyers yesterday beat the court house 32 to 9 in four innings. The court house nine will now cease to annoy editors.

Ervin M. Link, aged 42 years, died last evening of consumption, at No. 83, East Washington street. Funeral services at the cathedral to-morrow at 9 o'clock.

Mr. Albert Dawson has completed his purchase for the Nickel Plate road of the ownership to the old Wabash and Erie canal bed east to the Ohio line and he is now working between Fort Wayne and Huntington, buying options and quoting rate farmers.

LOCAL LINES.

The pay car of the Grand Rapids road will arrive here next Monday.

The Sol. D. Bayless lodge have their regular meeting Monday night.

A poor old man was helped to Bluffton by the township trustee this morning.

The Wabash shops are closed to-day on account of the excursion to Detroit.

W. D. Sims, a moulder in the Kerr Murray shops, left for London, Canada, this morning.

General Manager Talmage and Superintendent Stevens stayed here last night and went west in a special car this morning.

Mrs. Nannie McLaughlin has taken out a permit to erect a two story frame house on lot 18, Hamilton's first addition, to cost \$300.

The Sengerbund society have a great excursion to Defiance Monday. It is always a pleasure to go away with this society, every member of whom is a gentleman.

"D. S. Kell, formerly of the Fort Wayne *Gazette*, is in the city to-day.—Mrs. J. W. Young and children, of Fort Wayne, are the guests of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. B. Smith, of this city.—Miss Sadie Carl, of Fort Wayne, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Corlew, returned home to-day," says the *Huntington Democrat*.

The new time card that goes into effect on the Pittsburg road to-morrow, shows the following changes in the passenger trains: The east bound train that left at 11 o'clock a. m. will now leave at 7 o'clock a. m.; the east bound train that left at 5 a. m. will leave at 1:45 a. m.; the east bound train that left at 2:25 p. m. will leave at 12:55 p. m. No changes in the west bound trains.

"If the republican party can carry twenty-two districts now represented by democrats the next congress and the entire legislative department of the national government will be in republican hands. Robert Lowry is one of the gentlemen whose souls they are after. Democrats who desire to assist the republican party to power should assist in the effort to defeat Mr. Lowry," says the *LaGrange Democrat*.

"Mrs. Carrie Sell, of Fort Wayne, is visiting her father, Mr. L. Jamis, in this city. Miss Bell Beaker, of Fort Wayne, spent a few days this week with her relatives in Plymouth. Mrs. Theodore Harshorn, of Fort Wayne, is visiting with her father, Mr. John Hoham. Miss Mattie Probasco, of the Fort Wayne schools, spent several days last week in this city with her sister, Mrs. Byron Holmes," says the *Plymouth Democrat*.

The Misses Lulu Carnahan and Addie Bond were driving in Mr. W. L. Carnahan's phaeton this morning. The horse is a spirited Kentucky thoroughbred and was momentarily unmanageable, so that the buggy struck the curb in front of the academy, completely turning it over. The young ladies sustained a severe fall but were able to walk to Mr. Carnahan's store. Miss Bond suffered a slight contusion of the face, while Miss Carnahan escaped with slight bruises. The horse did not run away, nor was the buggy damaged much.

Mr. Milton Thompson, of Jefferson township, is to-day announced as a candidate for county recorder. Mr. Thompson is a life long democrat, a worthy, capable gentleman, and one whom it is a pleasure to speak well of. Mr. Thompson is clean and honorable and is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and wears the emblem honorably. He entered the army in the Twelfth Indiana regiment, then went into the Eighty-eighth Indiana, and in the last battle of the war, at Bentonville, he lost a leg for the union cause. He served under Col. Geo. Humphrey and his old comrades are urging his cause strongly.

Mr. DeGraff Nelson is a candidate for re-election to the office of sheriff and an announcement to that effect appears in the *Sentinel* to-day. Mr. Nelson is serving his second year in that position and every act of his, proves him most admirably fitted for the place he holds. He is happily surrounded by an agreeable, square, reliable corps of assistants, and his administration is honorable and entirely satisfactory to all men, and not a murmur has been uttered against him. He is prompt, serviceable and always anxious to do his duty and obey the people, never forgetting a friendship, a kindness, or the fact that he holds a public trust. He is accurate in civil service and faultless in criminal business. His arrests have stamped him a terror to transgressors and not a week rolls round that a catch is not marked to his credit, latest and most notable, being E. B. Daniels, the swindler.

SO NICE!

Americans are Assisting Nova Scotia,

And Eventually This Nation is to Gobble the Whole Northwestern Dominion.

A Careless Contractor Drops a Building at Ottawa on 12 People.

WILL WE GET IT.

America is to Eventually Capture Canada.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 12.—An American gentleman now in this city, says that large sums of money are being sent from Boston and other American cities, to aid the secession party in Nova Scotia. He states that he is personally aware of the fact that one Boston firm has contributed \$25,000, which was forwarded the day he left that city. This is looked upon as a preliminary step to annexation, which is preliminary to the American control of the whole Canadian dominion.

A WARNING.

To Careless and Heedless Contractors.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 12.—A four-story house on the corner of Ninth and Olive streets collapsed this morning. A contractor was excavating for a building wall and under the foundation the walls showed some cracks, but they were considered secure. About 7 o'clock this morning the wall fell. Twelve occupants escaped without injury.

EXILED.

The Pretenders are Driven from France.

PARIS, June 12.—The Comte De Paris has arrived here after settling up his affairs in France. He will go to England. The expelled Orleans princes will remain in France.

Prince Jerome Napoleon (Plon Plon) upon hearing the result of the vote in the chamber of deputies, expelling the princes, exclaimed: "I shall soon return to save those who have proscribed me from being guillotined by their friends of to-day."

Graduates at West Point.

WEST POINT, June 12.—The graduating exercises were held this morning. Secretary of War Endicott addressed the graduates.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 12.—Wheat, 1@1 1/4 higher. No. 2 red, July 83 1/2. Corn, 1@1 1/4 lower, quiet, 35@44. Oats, Steady, very quiet, 34@42.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, June 12.—Wheat closed at 73 1/2. Corn, steady at 55. Oats, firmer at 25.

Mr. Harry Kepling, chief accountant of Keil Bros., and Miss Ada Guinper, of this city, will be married Tuesday afternoon. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple will leave for Chicago and several western points to spend a week or ten days.

Fred Hoham returned from Plymouth this morning. He will leave Monday night for an extended trip through the west.

The M. E. college will close the 26th of this month.

Mr. Jay Latamore, of Cleveland, is here enjoying the society of his many friends.

The hauling of the heavy slabs of stone for the steps up to the mansion of millionaire Flood, in San Francisco, has been attended with much labor. The trucks on which the stone was placed were very heavy, and twenty horses were necessary to drag the load up to the top of Nob Hill. The wheels made deep ruts in the ground, crushing the stone pavements into the earth. Hundreds of people watched the operation.

on of humanity when He fashioned
Himself a perfect human being. A
root of the life which blossoms
lovingly in Jesus of Nazareth we
simple; essential creed which w

AN APPLICATION OF SCRIPTURE.
 Winnie's mother had been combing
 the little girl's long and handsome, but
 and-tangled, romp-scurled hair. When
 the operation was finished—and it was
 unaccompanied with several severe
 blows—Winnie asked, "Did you get out
 of my hair, mamma?"
 "Yes, dear," was the answer, "quite a
 deal many."
 "Then He'll have to number them all
 for again, won't He?"—*Harper's Ea-*

468, 53,700 acres; Sir S. Braid, 109,000
 acres; Earl of Dunmore, 61,000 acres;
 Earl of Kintyre, 60,000 acres; Earl
 of Argyre, 61,000 acres; Countess of Home,
 61,000 acres; Lord Middleton, 61,000
 acres; Earl of Aberdeen, 63,500 acres; Mackenzie,
 Dundonald, 64,000 acres; Mr. J. J. H.
 Munro, 64,000 acres; Earl of Air, 64,
 000 acres; Sir J. Colquhoun, 67,000
 acres; C. Morrison, 67,000 acres; Duke of
 Argyll, 68,000 acres; Meyrick Banks,
 69,000 acres; Grant of Glenmoriston, 71,
 000 acres; Marquis of Ailsa, 76,000 acres;
 Countess Willsburgh, 76,000 acres;
 Mr. J. Malcolm, 80,000 acres; Mar-
 quis of Huntley, 80,000 acres; Balfour of
 Pittenwehie, 81,000 acres; Sir J. O. Orde,

the philosophy of the whole business is that there is a large number of people who are not through their business or their crime nothing, and are mad at those who through industry and wit of their own, or through their ancestors, are in possession of this resource. The honest laboring classes never had anything to do with such luxurious enterprises. It is the villainous class, who would not work if they had the opportunity, and then at large wages, would come and accuse them of being idle. They would even accuse them of being idle and order they be taken to jail, and the putting of the ship of state would allow them, no wretches, to carry off the cargo. It offers its hand to this fair burglar. It proposes to tear to pieces the great box, the legislative hall, the constitutional assembly. It would take this and divide it up, or rather, divide it up. It would give as much to the idler as the worker, to the bad as to the good. Behold! The panther, having provoked his other lands, has set its paw on our neck and it is only waiting for the time in the spring to spring upon its prey. It was this nihilism that made the heroic police of Chicago and St. Louis, and the magistrates that burned the railroad property in Pittsburgh during the great riots. It is this nihilism that slew black people in our Southern cities during the war; it was this nihilism that again and again in San Francisco and in New York managed to send the thousands of the poor to the almshouse; it is this nihilism that glares out of the windows of the drunkeries upon sober men as they go by. Ah! the power has not yet been tested. It would, if it had

days—extreme heat or extreme cold-
days for the most part bracing and
habitable for brawn and brain. All fruits,
minerals, all harvests. Security dis-
tinguishing an antinatal pagantry that no
one on earth pretends to rival. No South
American earthquakes. No Scotch mists.
No London fogs. No Egyptian plagues.
No Germanic divisions. The people of the
North and States are happier than any people
on earth. It is in the hands of every man
that has traveled abroad. For the poor,
the sympathy for the industrious, more
actual. Oh, how good God was to
our fathers, and how good He has been to
our children! To Him!—blessed be
his mighty name!—to Him of the cross

"Who is that lady?"
 "Oh, that is Gen. Blank's wife."
 "That can't be. She just whispered in my ear and then the two exchanged glances."
 "Oh, but you must know that she is originally a country girl and a little out of fashion in her ways."—*Boston*

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

BLACK Dress Silks.

Our large sales of Black Silks Convinces us That we

Keep Good Silks

And do the majority of the trade in Northern Indiana. Our instructions to our ever watchful buyer are we can handle all the good

Black Dress Silks

You can send us

ROOT & COMPANY.

Among the large new lot just received is

OUR FAVORITE.

A handsome, soft finish silk at

An Extremely Low Price.

ANOTHER,

The Good Will,

A silk excellent in richness of appearance and good wearing qualities, and the

GOLD MEDAL,

A silk which always speaks its own praises.

The Old Time Standards,

Guinets, Ponsons and Bonnets,

At prices lower than ever before touched on good silks.

Elegant Novelties in Pongee Silks just received.

Call and Examine.

Pyke's Grocery, 80 Calhoun Street.

Virginia Jams, finest in the market.
Plum Puddings with Sauce.
Boneless Chicken Canned.
Potted Chicken and Turkey.
Salmon Spiced.
Baked Sweet Potatoes Canned.
Figs Preserved.
Pine Apple Shredded, something new.
Gotha Truffle Sausage.
Chipped Beef in Cans.
White Port Wine, strictly pure.
G. H. Mumma Extra Dry Champagne.
Virginia Jellies, warranted pure.
Aug. 15-17

The Fort Wayne Rifles will show their valor at the Milkmaid festival, Wednesday, June 18. 8-eod-8t

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

CASE & SCHLATTER, Managers.

MONDAY, JUNE 14,

Kyle Opera Co.

IN

The Mascot.

Admission 10, 20, 30c

H. N. Goodwin's

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

126 Broadway. 124 Broadway.

Agent for Troy Laundry, coal, wood and kindling.

Orders by wagon, or Telephone No. 35.

STRAWBERRIES

Large and fine Home Grown. Preserve now, as the first pickings are the best.

Have Bought a Large Crop.

H. N. GOODWIN,

124 and 126 Broadway, Fort Wayne.

COLD FACTS!

Since May 15—Our Roll of Fortune—The Drawing for the Deering Blunder and Reaper Takes Place July 1.

Chas. Hoke, Pleasant township, was presented with a Boy's Suit of Clothes. Joseph Schumaker, 110 West Greighton ave., rode off on a \$45 Bicycle.

P. Rosenburg, 13 John street.

Val Cook, 34 John street.

Victor King, 221 East Washington street.

Fred Beach, West Fifth street.

Justin Banet, Jefferson township.

Louis Roy, Perry township.

A. Hiser, Kansas street.

G. F. Jacobs, Zanesville, Ind.

John C. Seibold, 174 Taylor street.

H. Broewer, Madison township.

Grant Watters, St. Joe.

Daniel Stoncifer, 9 Harrison street.

Fred Barhorn, 290 East Washington street.

S. Miller, 20 Hood street.

Payton Smith, Wayne township.

Mrs. Sarah Fleming, paper mills, second prize.

W. B. Daniels, Mayaville, Ind.

Were each presented with a half-barrel of flour by Sam, Pete & Max.

See their immense stock and low prices.

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1886.

THE CITY.

Express business is much heavier since the fruit season began.

Miss Clara Well, of Fort Wayne, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Leo, Locser, at Ligonier.

Wait and go with the Third Presbyterian church excursion to Rome City, Saturday, July 10th.

Camilla Urso, the violinist, and her concert company, want a date at the Academy, but no one cares to risk the engagement.

Dr. O. B. Stemen is at the bedside of his sick daughter at Kansas City. His son, Dr. George B. Stemen, attends to his father's practice.

"Dr. Yocum, of Fort Wayne, lectured at the M. E. church Saturday evening. A large audience was interested," says an Albion correspondent.

Mr. J. R. Bittlinger, appeared in behalf of the defendant, in the Reidelheimer vs. Stewart, baseball case at Monroeville. The case went to Madison township, on a change of venue.

A military company has been organized at Concordia college. There are now three military companies here composed of young men. The gallant old veterans must watch their laurels.

"Mr. Joseph B. Miller, of Fort Wayne, has been visiting his son, Rev. Miller, of this place. The old gentleman is seventy-five years of age, and as active as a boy of fifteen," says the Monroeville Breeze.

"Mrs. McGee has gone to Erie, Pa., to spend a few weeks among friends there, and Frankie Broward has joined her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Broward, at Fort Wayne," says the Kendallville Standard.

At a meeting of the Monroeville town board last Monday night, Mr. Henry Hayes was elected a member of the school board to fill the place of Dr. A. Engle, whose term of office has expired. Mr. Hayes is a good man.

As will be noticed in the council proceedings, a resolution was introduced to beautify and fix up the part of Broadway between Berry and Main streets. Part of this property is now fenced in by Mr. Marsh Combs.

The executive committee of the Tri-State Veteran association, composed of General A. S. Helms, Major J. A. Hardisty, Captain W. J. Hillegas, Colonel J. M. Hall and Dr. J. W. Younge, will meet at Huntington on Monday next.

Prof. W. S. Walker, of Monroeville, was here this week and left for Richmond, Ind., yesterday, to join his wife and little boy. The latter has had another serious attack of sickness, and the professor entertains vague doubts of his recovery.

"Willis D. Maier, present county clerk and candidate for re-nomination, presented Wm. H. Link post, G. A. R., of this place, with a beautiful bust of the late Gen. U. S. Grant. Willis is popular among the boys in blue," says the Monroeville Breeze.

"Those who are laboring under the delusion that Robert Lowry would represent this district next year, may as well disabuse their minds at once. Robert has a way of getting there that is painful to bolters and such," says the LaGrange Democrat.

Anton Diernstein, aged forty-eight years, formerly a well known citizen of Fort Wayne, now at Hicksville, Ohio, died yesterday morning at 5 o'clock. The remains will be brought to Fort Wayne for burial. Funeral Sunday afternoon at half past 1 o'clock from the residence of his sister-in-law, No. 2, Fairfield avenue. Friends of the family are invited.

The Third Presbyterian church will give an excursion to Rome City, on Saturday, July 10th.

The Princess rink is festooned for the fete of the pretty dairy maids next Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. H. G. Wagner is able to be out, and THE SENTINEL is pleased to know he is regaining his health.

Mrs. James Breen, mother of Mr. Will P. Breen, the attorney, is visiting Mrs. Patrick Shannon, at Terre Haute.

"Mr. and Mrs. McLain, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of M. E. Argo and family over Sunday," says the Monroeville Breeze.

"The business men of the city are in favor of a soldier's reunion in July or not at all, as otherwise it would conflict with the fair," says the Dispatch.

We are under obligations to Mr. Pittinger, representing Noonan, Hart & Co., Covington, Kentucky, for a small caddy of "Union Labor" tobacco.

It is stated that the O. & W. M. railroad will build a \$12,000 depot at Monroeville. The Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad will also occupy the structure.

Jim Fell, the noted pugilist, who fought here and challenges the world to a finish, bar Sullivan, was tendered a benefit at O'Donnell's gymnasium, Grand Rapids, Mich., last evening.

Mr. Noah Webster Schlatter, the Arline house newsdealer, and Mr. Will Case, of Foster Bros., are the new lessees of the Academy and promise some good summer attractions.

Mr. James Dawson, a Fort Wayne boy, and son of Mr. Andy Dawson, the Grand Rapids watchman, has been promoted from a position as lieutenant of police at St. Louis, to a responsible place in the postoffice there.

The LaGrange Democrat says that a traveling man who wanted to bet five hundred dollars that Judge Lowry would have a bigger majority this year than at either of the previous elections, paralyzed a number of local republicans on Wednesday evening.

Wednesday night, Brakeman Merritt, on train 97, Williams conductor, on the Wabash, was struck by an overhead bridge at Attica, and received a severe scalp wound, about two inches in length, though no bones were broken. He was sent to the hospital at Danville.

"Thomas E. Cassey, one of Noble county's hardest political workers, concludes that defeat for Hon. Robert Lowry next November is an impossibility, even though the republicans, independents and bolters unite against him, which is in no wise likely," says the Ligonier Banner correspondent.

The supreme court decided recently that where tax has been voted to aid in the construction of a railroad, and there is a failure to commence work within one year, the only mode of forfeiture for a failure of the company is through an order by the board of commissioners declaring a forfeiture. This fits a case in this county.

Engineers are actively engaged in surveying the route for the G. R. & I railway extension to Muskegon. Yesterday afternoon T. J. O'Brien, the attorney for the company received a telegram from Ravens, Mich., that an irate farmer in Chester township, named Pierce, had driven the surveying party off his premises with a shot gun.

At Peru, Wednesday night, Daniel Coleman, a brakeman on Wabash train 61, Bradeley conductor, had his foot severely pinched between some piling. He was on the cars, when in some way a lurch was made by which his foot was fastened, and several timbers had to be removed before he could be extricated. He refused to go to the hospital, though his injuries are severe.

"Mr. Andrew Glutting announces in to-day's Dispatch that he is a candidate for county auditor. Mr. Glutting is a very popular young man, and two years ago came within a few votes of being nominated for recorder. Mr. Glutting stands high in this community, and his qualifications are ample, as he served several years in the court house as deputy recorder. The Dispatch predicts that Andy won't be the last nag on the home stretch," says the Dispatch.

"First, second or third term should not stand in the way of tax-payers supporting a man whom they have had an opportunity of knowing his capability of filling the position. In saying this we refer to T. S. Heller, the present county recorder, whose announcement for re-nomination, before the Democratic convention appears in this issue of the Breeze. No township should hesitate a moment in selecting a set of delegates that will support Heller," says the Monroeville Breeze.

The city has now about enough money in hand to make a beautiful lake in the low lands north of the jail and gas works. It can be made at little expense. Hon. F. J. Hayden owns seven acres of this land, which he will give to the city free of charge, and we have an idea other lands can be obtained on the same terms. By putting a dam across the Maumee river a lake could be made about as desirable as the lake at Rome City. Who will be the first councilman to make himself famous by starting the boom.

Arthur Hill has gone to Dakota to reside.

Telephone line men sent in a few false fire alarms to-day.

The Railroad Y. M. C. A. yesterday evening, was largely attended.

Mrs. Martin Weyer has returned from a visit to her many friends in Ohio.

Adam Imbody was acquitted of a charge of provoke on Frank Snyder.

The weather indications for Indiana are fair weather and slightly warmer.

Miss Millie McCurdy is entertaining her friend Miss Myrtle Justus, of Bluffton.

The Catholic Knights' excursion to Cincinnati is two weeks from to-night, June 26.

Mr. L. B. Peaselee, a prominent Des Moines lawyer, is the guest of Mr. Will P. Breen to-day.

Mrs. Will Heckman, nee Miss Alice Hanna, of Fort Scott, Kansas, is visiting relatives in this city.

James K. Ballah and Rosa M. Holverstat, John North and Elizabeth Bruce, have been licensed to wed.

The employees of Bass' moulding department, who went to Rome City this morning, had three extra coaches.

Mr. J. M. Moritz will Monday file his bond as school trustee in the sum of \$60,000. The document is signed by wealthy men.

The broken culver ton the west wing of the St. Joe turnpike, is repaired and probably that approach to the toll gate is now open.

Mr. and Mrs. M. V. B. Spencer were tendered a surprise party last evening, but entertained their unexpected guests in a royal way.

The Knights of Labor band have rented the Union hall, No. 7 East Main street, and will hereafter have their headquarters there.

President Hugbart and J. M. Metheny of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad are on an inspection of the northern division of the road.

The trustees from all the townships save Monroe, reported yesterday as to their poor fund. The commissioners worked on bills to-day.

Remember the grand excursion of the season to Rome City, Wednesday, June 16. Tickets, 100. Everybody invited. Object, new bath tubs.

Farr & Stevens will begin work on the new Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad shops at Grand Rapids, about the middle of next week. They have been waiting for brick.

The Wabash road offers for sale round trip tickets to Topeka, Kansas, to those wishing to attend the National Educational association, for one fare. Good going July 8th.

Sam Bloomhoff was arrested yesterday in an intoxicated condition. He signed the pledge before the mayor this morning, and swore he would quit liquor. The mayor let him go.

The great St. Mary's Catholic fair opens at Library hall Monday evening. The Catholic Knights will parade behind the City band in the evening to announce the event.

The case against Nellie Hines was tried before Justice Harding at 2 o'clock. The witnesses against her have fled in remorse. Nellie, who "is fat, fair and forty," will not be punished.

The Second Presbyterian church and Sunday school will go to Rome City June 30. A request is made that all friends of this school wait and go with them. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody.

"Pat Traverse, of Fort Wayne, a conductor on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, was in town yesterday taking in the sights of the summer resort of this place," says the Warsaw Times.

E. B. Daniels, who cheated T. J. Fleming out of \$150 had a preliminary hearing yesterday and Justice Ryan sent him to jail in default of \$500 bail. Messrs. Colerick & Oppenheim will defend Mr. Daniels.

Dr. Moffat and family leave for Madison Monday. Dr. Moffat is one of the trustees of the Hanover college and goes to attend the opening exercises of that institution. His children will remain in Madison some months.

J. D. Neizer, of Monroeville, announces to-day as a candidate for county auditor. Mr. Neizer was born in Milan township, this county, and has for more than twenty years been a prominent and leading citizen of Monroeville. He is widely known over the county as one of our best democrats. The citizens of his town and township have time and again trusted him with their best interests and always found him kind and accommodating, strictly honest and true to every trust. His thorough experience in every branch of township business would bring to the office much practical knowledge. He enjoys a successful business career, is an accurate accountant and will give the people a business administration. He is well known in this city and stands high with our business men, many of whom have known him from a boy. Mr. Neizer is a man of strong parts and will make a splendid race.

THE DEATHS.

The List of People Who Died this Week and Their Afflictions.

This list of deaths is taken from the mortuary records of city undertakers and covers the week ending to-day: Louis H. Friend, aged 1 year, droupy. Barney Prepaing, 75 years, liver complaint.

Clarina Krueper, 10 months, brain fever.

Henry Miller, 18 years, epilepsy.

Frank Petzen, 2 days, premature birth.

Anthony Diernstein, 48 years, consumption.

Mrs. Samuel Dougherty, 40 years, consumption.

Erwin M. Link, 22 years, consumption.

Charles Cartwright, 21 years, blood poison.

Mrs. Cassod, 80 years, old age.

Anna B. Lepper, 86 years, old age.

Edward Leidolf, 4 years, kidney disease.

An unsuccessful attempt was made last night to crack the safe in the freight office of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad at Plymouth. The door was badly sprung, but the burglars failed to get inside.

Messrs. Murray Hartnett and Will McKinnie returned yesterday from Rome City, where they indulged in a fish with a party of ladies. A neat catch is reported, in fact Mr. McKinnie landed a seven pound bass. Mr. Hartnett is modest about his fish story, out of regard for Mr. McKinnie.

"Rev. A. Blackburn, of Lafayette, supplied the pulpit of the Strong Place church, Brooklyn, May 30, and Rev. S. A. Northrop, of Fort Wayne, that of the First church, Binghamton, N. Y. We have no thought that either of these excellent brethren had any idea or purpose beyond that which readily suggests itself to many a pastor, and yet it might be well enough to suggest to the churches which they now serve so well that it would be wise for them to remove every possible excuse for their entertaining even for a moment any thought of a change of fields. These are two brethren that can ill be spared," says the Indiana Baptist. Binghamton has the largest membership of any Baptist church in New York outside of the city and numbers 842 members and has a house of worship recently built which cost one hundred and ten thousand dollars.

"I have been handling your preparation—Athlophores for some time and it has given satisfaction to those that use it for neuralgia and rheumatism. I personally recommend it," is the testimonial of druggist J. B. Matthews, of Gregory, Mich.

Wait for our new line of Crinkle Bear-suckers. Beginning Monday, the 14th, we expect to receive some daily until we have received one hundred pieces in all, of the newest styles and at the lowest prices of the season for the quality. STEWART & HARR, The Boston Store.

The Quick Meal and Crown Jewel Gasoline Stoves at Staub Bros. Store. 24-mws

Found.

The cheapest place in the city to buy Millinery is now at Mrs. J. Baltes, No. 30 West Main street. 7-6t

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Manatee Avenue Turnpike company, of Allen county and state of Indiana, will be held at the office of F. P. Randall, No. 24 Clinton street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., on Saturday, the 26th day of June, 1886, at 1 o'clock, p. m., for the election of five (5) directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for such other business as may come before them. F. P. RANDALL, Secretary.

Hot tea biscuit at 4 o'clock every afternoon at the Blue Bakery, No. 29 West Columbia street. 26tt

ATTENTION!

Uniform Rank Catholic Knights of America.

You are hereby commanded to appear in full uniform at Library Hall, Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, sharp, to participate in the grand opening of the St. Mary's Church Fair.

JOHN HEUSER, Captain.

Fashions for Summer.

In this city tailoring has advanced very rapidly within the last few years, from a very crude state to a great business. It partakes so largely of the scientific or artistic that it is recognized as deserving of great respect by the high prices that are freely paid for garments. The time has come for the intelligent business man to seek that tailor who will produce a suit gotten up from the same material and as well made for a much less sum than the high priced tailor has charged him heretofore. The growing popularity of Young & Co., 12 West Berry street, clearly forebodes the fact that in the near future goods will be sold on their merits, and men will refuse to pay exorbitant prices simply for a name. They can suit even the most fastidious in fit and price.

FOR SALE.

Stock of Furniture, about \$3,500. Goods all new and fresh. Good location; only one store in a town of 5,000 inhabitants.

J. F. ROEHM & CO.

Van Wert, O.

A Sunday Excursion to Warsaw.

The Fort Wayne association of butchers have chartered a train, and one week from to-morrow, June 20, they will run an excursion to Warsaw. This is the first Sabbath excursion to that new and popular resort and a great crowd will attend from here. The train leaves at 8 o'clock in the morning, and as the fare is but \$1, no one can stay at home.

Pure blood is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and strengthens the system.

The great attraction, the "Dairy Maids' festival, at the rink June 15 and 16.

Wait for our new line of Crinkle Bear-suckers. Beginning Monday, the 14th, we expect to receive some daily until we have received one hundred pieces in all, of the newest styles and at the lowest prices of the season for the quality. STEWART & HARR, The Boston Store.

Staub Bros. are agents for Hot Air Furnaces, No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

Greatest attraction will be the Milkmaid Vocal Lancers at the Princess Rink Tuesday and Wednesday, 16th and 17th. 8-eod-8t

Store your Stoves with Staub Bros. No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

At the Hoosier Shoe Store Best make men's hand-sewed, low button shoes reduced from \$4.50 and \$5.50 to \$2.50 and \$3. 11-2t

Self Lighting Gasoline Stoves at Staub Bros., No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

Hot tea biscuits at 4 o'clock every afternoon at the Blue Bakery, No. 29 West Columbia street. 26-tt

AT THE STAR GROCERY

254 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne You can get Ammon's corn beef, for 20 cents per can; mustard and spread sardines, 12 cents per can; 3 pound can of broiled mackerel in tomato sauce, for 30 cents; American sardines, 8 cents per box, and plenty of fresh vegetables and fruits of all kinds. 11-2t

The Hoosier Shoe Store, Calhoun street, opposite court house. Best goods in the market at the lowest cash prices. 11-2t

Store your Stoves with Staub Bros., No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

Found. The cheapest place to have your watches, clocks and jewelry repaired. Watches cleaned for \$1; mainspring \$1 and warranted. Clocks sent for and delivered to any part of the city. I have a full line of watches, clocks and jewelry at bottom prices.

J. H. Youns, 75 Calhoun street.

Staub Bros. are headquarters for Gasoline Stoves and Refrigerators. 24-mws

Go see the Pretty Milkmaids at the Princess Rink next Tuesday evening, 16th. 8-eod-8t

Drink Ice Berg Cream Soda 10c.

Ice Cream Soda 5 cents.
Iced Chocolate 5 cents.
Mead 5 cents.
Banana Cream Soda 5 cents.
All Mineral Waters on draught 5c.
At Locsch's Drug Store, corner Barr and Wayne streets. 27-eod-10t

Only \$1.50 to Defiance and Return.

On Pentecost Monday, June 14, the Fort Wayne Sengerband will go to Defiance, Ohio, to help celebrate the dedication of the flag to be presented to the Germania Singing society, of that city, by the ladies of that society. All friends are cordially invited to accompany the party. Trains leave north depot at 6:10 a. m., and 1:20 p. m. Returning, leaves Defiance at 7:05 p. m., and 4:52 a. m. GOTTLIEB UNGER, WM. HARR, CHAS. HUTTMAN.

11-2t

We Are Happy

In Making Others Happy—A

Weekly Roll of Fortune—The

Drawing of the Deering

Reaper and Binder will

Occur July 1.

Ed. Monner, Jefferson township. M. Beckman, 200 Main street. Wm. Braae, 431 East Washington street.

Lyman Noble, Adams township. Albert Drage, Marion township. A. Daugherty, Madison township. Joseph Remmert, Washington street. John Polson, Wayne township. Ed Rosenberger, 134 Wallace street. Captain J. H. Robson, South Wayne. Barney Mittendorf, 276 East Wayne street.

Fred Frango, Adams station. Pat Ambrose, Lake township. John Reed, 12 Sturgis street. E. E. Hutchinson, 178 Hanna street. Were each presented with a reliable first-class silver watch by Sam, Pete & Max.

W. H. Babcock, St. Joe township. Was presented with a splendid Silver Mounted Buggy Harness.

W. H. Liminger, 70 Melita street. Was presented with a first-class Cook Stove by Sam, Pete & Max, who are showing the only entire new spring stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods in the city, and at prices way below all competition.

WANTED.—A girl about 14 years